

Up to date most of the applications are for federal offices within the various states, but some intimations of a wish to serve the country abroad or in the executive departments in Washington have come to hand.

There are between 325 and 300 presidential post offices, to say nothing of the executive, diplomatic and other federal offices throughout the federal service.

Patient

By Susanne Glenn

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Frederick Woodard sat as if stunned.

"Surely you do not mean it?" he said to Evelyn Baird, appealingly.

"But surely I do, Frederick. We have entirely unsuited to each other."

"That is such a threadbare story, Evelyn."

"Yet it is true. I love you; still, I know we should never be happy together after the first. I have seen it tried too many times to deliberately work with you into disillusionment."

"I must confess I do not understand your theory, Evelyn. If we had not been suited to each other, why should we have learned to care so entirely? Remember this is no emotional, love-at-the-instant affair. We have been growing into it all our lives. We enjoy the same amusements, the same studies, the same interests."

"But life, dear boy, does not consist entirely of reading poetry and studying nature at close range. If it did—"

She spread out her pretty hands with an expressive sigh.

"You do not understand yet. Listen, Freddie. You know that lovely little white house that your mother kept so exquisitely? Perhaps you do not know that the whole countryside wondered how she managed to do it, and educate her children and keep so beautifully sweet and wonderful herself?"

"That is what you were brought up on—and I should fall you, that is all. No matter how much I might wish to be a good wife to you, I could never do it, not in that way. I do not know how. We were not brought up alike. We are as far apart as—"

"Money can make us," supplanted the young man bitterly.

"Not that," she cried sharply. "Do you think I do not suffer? Do you

think I fear poverty in itself? I only—"

She paused as if powerless to proceed.

"However you express it, Evelyn," he said more kindly, "you cannot deny that it is money—or rather my lack of it—that is separating us. But perhaps, as you say, it is better now than later. I suppose men do not always understand such things. I know I never dreamed of my mother as being unhappy or overburdened."

That evening Frederick Woodard sat in the silent little white house. Everything was as his mother had left it. Perhaps only those who are pleased with such a mother as his can realize what a home means. How many hours he had spent here since the house was tenanted! And now Evelyn had said she could not come! He did not moan or bewail his fate. He jammed his hands deep into his pockets, and looked straight ahead with hard, unseeing eyes.

Were all the finer things of life subservient to money after all? Must a man buy his wife and their subsequent happiness with the sordid currency of the country? Was his mother a disappointed woman crushed by a relentless poverty?

The early December twilight gathered in the room where Evelyn Baird was seated. She felt very curious about this room, the abode of a busy, self-sacrificing nurse.

Upon her return home from a pilgrimage in which she had endeavored to forget Frederick Woodard and their unfortunate affair, she was surprised and delighted to find her old friend Mary Dawson so near her.

Yet their first visit had been broken in upon by a hurry call from the local physician.

"You stay here," the capable nurse had said as she hastily donned her warm wraps. "If it is anything that will detain me, I will call you up. Otherwise, I'll be back in half an hour. You will find things to read if you care for them. Good-bye, dear."

So Evelyn sat in the room so different in its simplicity from her own lovely apartments, and wondered what it must seem like to be always ready for a call.

Presently the telephone rang.

"Hello, Evelyn," called Mary's cheerful voice. "I'm sorry, but you may as well go home. I will not be back to-night. Come in and see me tomorrow at two, that is my hour off, and I will be at my rooms. Good night."

Evelyn went next day, eager most



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surely remember Fred Woodard? He is just back from some place in the southwest where he has been building a bridge. Was taken at the hotel yesterday with an ugly fever. It is a pity, for it is such a dreadful place for him."

"Is he dangerously ill?" Evelyn's voice sounded strange and uninterested.

"He is delirious, and the doctor says there isn't much to build on—seems to have gone to pieces generally. He talks continually about a key. He begs me to get it and unlock the door so he can get in. He seems to have an impression that he is locked out of his own house."

"He is!" sobbed Evelyn, rushing suddenly from the room, leaving her astonished friend alone.

A few minutes later a white faced girl was talking earnestly with the kind old doctor.

"Why, the very thing," he said, patting her shoulder soothingly. "It will be hard to move him, but that will be less harmful than for him to stay where he is. Get the key this afternoon and we'll get him over there in the morning."

It seemed like sacrilege when the girl tremblingly began her search among his possessions for the key. In a small box it lay, with a picture of his mother and—one of herself! She kissed them all in infinite relief. Then she hastened to the little white house. With her own hands, unaccustomed to labor as they were, she swept and dusted, aired the rooms and built fires.

"It is of no use to interfere," she told her astonished mother, "if he lives and wants me, I am going to marry him!"

But Frederick Woodard did not know when he was placed in his own bed in the pleasant, sunny chamber. He continued to beg to be taken home. It was not until Evelyn, with her own hands placed the key in his weak fingers that he sank to a refreshing slumber.

One day the sick man's eyes opened with a rational light. He gazed about him in slow bewilderment. The sunlight glinted through the windows. Evelyn sat near him in her white gown over which the fire cast rosy shadows.

"Is it a dream?" he whispered at last.

"It is no dream; you are really at home, Freddie," she smiled quietly.

"But how did I get here?"

"You were ill at the hotel. We knew you would be more comfortable here at home, so I opened the house and Dr. Way and Nurse Mary brought you here."

"And you?"

"Oh, I have come over through the day to look after the house, and to sit with you during the nurse's hour at home."

"Whom do you have to help, Evelyn?"

"Why, no one, dear boy. I do it myself. Will you believe that I actually enjoy it? It is the first time I ever did anything useful for anyone, Frederick. I—did not understand how it could be a joy instead of a hardship!"

At the look in the sick man's face the girl slipped to her knees beside his bed. "I want to come—to stay, Frederick, if you still want me."

"Dear," he said, "wait. You are pitying me now because I am ill."

"It isn't that. I am not afraid anymore; experience has made me wiser. I understand now what made your mother so lovely. I'll never be like her, dear, for I did not begin right. But I'll try so hard to be a good wife. Will you take me back, Frederick?"

Woodard put his arms about her with quite remarkable strength.

VALUABLE SENSE OF HUMOR

Its Possession, Shown by Shrewd Expedient, Possibly What Made Preacher Great.

A sense of humor in a preacher of the Crusades seems incongruous if not incredible, but Foulques de Neuilly of whom Prof. John C. Hildt writes in the South Atlantic Quarterly, evidently possessed it. One day, when his garments were being torn from him by the crowd, who thought every bit of his clothing holy, he called out: "Take care, do not tear to pieces my clothes; they are not blessed. I am going to bless the cassock of that man yonder." Thereupon he made the sign of the cross, and immediately the people fell upon the other man and tore his garment into a thousand pieces, each of which was treasured as a relic. Nor did Foulques lack shrewdness. The power of working miracles was attributed to him, and multitudes flocked to him from great distances to be healed. His method of curing them was simple; merely a touch of the hands, or the bestowal of his blessing with the sign of the cross or a drink of holy water from his own hand. Of course, many were not healed. To these he said that the time for their cure had not come, or that they had not sufficiently expiated their sins, or that it was not good for their souls for them to be healed straightway, lest they speedily fall again into their worldly ways. Apparently these explanations were satisfactory.

Cautious.

A lady making a social call was told by the maid that her mistress was not at home.

The caller smiled sarcastically and said:

"Ah, indeed! Will you please tell your mistress that when I saw her peeping from the front window as I came up the drive I felt very much afraid she was."—Harper's Magazine.

good, substantial servant and she and I'll do the work. I'll save lots that way, and by superintending the cooking I'll avoid the waste and save a lot more."

Janet paused again, but John's expression showed no sign of relenting sympathy, so she went on:

"You see, I'll get one servant for say, \$16 a month. We pay these two \$36 a month. That will be \$20 a month—\$250 about a year, besides the board of one of them—\$5 a week, I should think. How much is five times fifty-two?"

"Two hundred and sixty," volunteered John glumly.

"Well, there's over five hundred, beside the saving of waste. And then I'll have a garden and grow all our own vegetables; and besides being cheaper, they'll be a lot healthier, and so we won't have doctor's bills. You see, John? I'll have six or seven hundred dollars—and I could go quite a bit on that."

"Perhaps—when I come home, John, and get ready to settle down," Janet started; but, noting the hopeful look of John's face, she laughingly left her sentence unfinished and bade him a decided good night.

Thus Janet Ware's year of money-earning began. Within a week she had dismissed the two well trained servants from the Ware kitchen, had installed therein in their place a "green" young girl fresh from Finland, whose only ambition seemed to be to answer every question with her one English phrase—"You bet!"—and had hired a gardener by the day for three days to spade and rake and plant the garden.

From the beginning the task of earning money by saving it was a hard one for Janet. Her first month's savings were spent before the first month was done. She spent \$10 in plants and seeds for the garden; and she spent another \$10 in equipping her one-maid kitchen—new cook books, casseroles, double boilers, patent egg beaters and mops and various other labor saving devices. Besides that, Lena, the new maid, had broken so much china and, through ignorance, ruined so much food, that the bill for waste which Janet had hoped to do away with altogether was double its usual size.

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Economy

By Jane Osborn

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"It's this way, John," said Janet Ware, in response to John's fifth proposal of marriage. "I just won't marry—you nor anybody else—yet. I shouldn't be satisfied to settle down in the town where I've grown up and see the same things and the same people for the rest of my life. You understand, don't you, John?"

The repulsed John looked as if he did not understand and did not wish to understand Janet's reasoning. The only thing in the world he could understand was that he was in love with Janet.

"No, Janet," he answered, "I hardly think you can expect much sympathy from me. If you'd marry me, I'd promise some day to take you abroad. I'd work hard and save; I know I could do it. Anyway, how can you go now? Your father can't afford to send you."

"Of course he can't; but I've got the best plan! You see, there are seven of us—and I'm the oldest. And of course, with such a big family, mother has never had time to keep up with the modern sort of scientific housekeeping. You know, I took a course in domestic science."

"Yes," admitted John.

"Well, of course, I can see where there's a lot of wasted effort and money in this household," continued Janet sagely. "Now, I'm going to keep house for a year and father says I can have what I save."

Janet hesitated to watch the effect of her startling statement on John, but the effect was not encouraging, and she went on:

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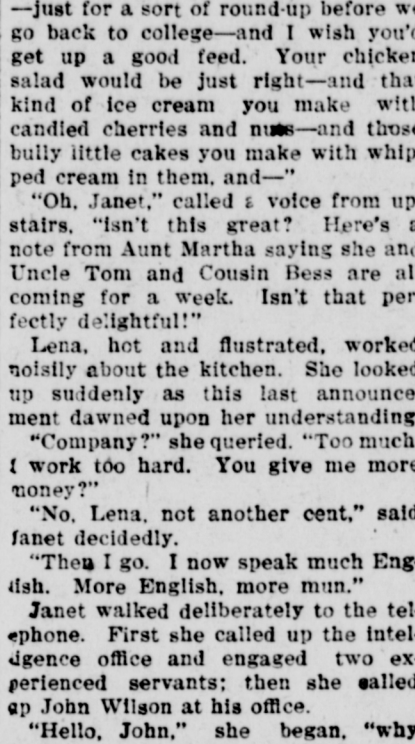
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Janet paused again, but John's expression showed no sign of relenting sympathy, so she went on:

"You see, I'll get one servant for say, \$16 a month. We pay these two \$36 a month. That will be \$20 a month—\$250 about a year, besides the board of one of them—\$5 a week, I should think. How much is five times fifty-two?"

"Two hundred and sixty," volunteered John glumly.

"Well, there's over five hundred, beside the saving of waste. And then I'll have a garden and grow all our own vegetables; and besides being cheaper, they'll be a lot healthier, and so we won't have doctor's bills. You see, John? I'll have six or seven hundred dollars—and I could go quite a bit on that."

"Perhaps—when I come home, John, and get ready to settle down," Janet started; but, noting the hopeful look of John's face, she laughingly left her sentence unfinished and bade him a decided good night.

Thus Janet Ware's year of money-earning began. Within a week she had dismissed the two well trained servants from the Ware kitchen, had installed therein in their place a "green

DEER RACE A TROLLEY CAR SAMPLE OF CZAR'S JUSTICE

Three of Them Amuse the Passengers on an Interurban Line in Connecticut.

Passengers on the car leaving this city one afternoon were treated to a pretty sight at the rock cut below Egypt Brook on the Derby line when three large deer raced ahead of the fast running car for over 300 yards, leaving the tracks when the car got so close that the fender touched the hind legs of the last deer.

Motorman J. L. McGuire came upon the deer suddenly as the car rounded a sharp turn in the rock cut and sounded his gong. The deer stood still for a moment and McGuire put on his brakes, as he was afraid that he would strike them. He blew the air whistle and the three were off in a jiffy, running ahead of the car at full speed. McGuire then followed while the passengers aboard the car crowded into the front end to watch the deer. They ran gracefully together, but could not get off the tracks as there is a very steep declivity on the right hand side and the bank ran up too steep on the left to permit them to get off the right of way.

Finally they came to a spot where they could leave and one after the other they jumped into the underbrush on the uphill side. The last deer lingered so long by the side of the track that the fender brushed its heels as it leaped aside.

Two of the deer were fair sized while the third was one of the largest seen by the trolley men in their experience along that line. Deer are rather common in the Beacon Falls section of the run and they are frequently seen by early morning trolley crews. Harry Hogan, conductor of the car, said that although he has seen many deer on the trolley tracks in that section, these seemed less afraid of the car than any.—Waterbury Republican.

BROTHERS HORRID THINGS

Dinner for the Eminent German Count Was Successful Until They Spoiled It.

The Jones girl had been abroad and had come home cultivated. The Jones family bore it with a resigned pride until they learned that the eminent Baron Hofsmueller, recently arrived in Harlem from the upper circles of Berlin, was coming to dine.

"We've lived twenty-seven years in Harlem and this hasn't happened before," said Mrs. Jones. "I feel as though I didn't know just where to begin."

"Begin with the oysters," said Jane, "as usual. Only father must speak to the boys. I don't want the baron to acquire a cross opinion of American youth."

The night of the baron's dinner came. Mrs. Jones appeared in old lace and a nervous expression. Mr. Jones unduly reminiscent of the time he met Carl Schurz and the boys solemn and slick in their tuxedos and silent as graven images. Evidently father had spoken to the boys.

As for the baron, he was all plump pinkness and appetite. During the oysters he made one remark. "Gut!" said he. During the soup he made one remark: "Gut!" said he. During the fish he made one remark: "Ach, Gut!" During the roast he repeated himself: "Ach, Gut!" But with the salad the eminent baron varied his refrain. "Ach, gut, gut!" said he.

Then the boys broke their silence. In chorus they said: "Pass it to him again."

"And what is the use of being cultivated," said the Jones girl afterward. "What is the use when you have brothers?"—New York Evening Sun.

Man Made of Horseshoes. Some years ago Mr. Douglas, the village smith of Eleensburg, Wash., set to work to construct a giant figure of a man out of the old horseshoes which he accumulated in the course of his work. Up to date he has completed the legs, which are composed of no fewer than thirty-five thousand shoes. Mr. Douglas is beginning to wonder if he will ever finish the figure, as the coming of the motor has had an appreciable effect upon the shoeing trade and materials for this quaint colossus are not coming in so fast as they used to do. The smith's "horseshoe man," even in its incomplete form, is one of the sights of the town.—Wide World.

Too Much. Albert Bigelow Paine, the biographer of Mark Twain, was talking to a group of old newspaper cronies in New York.

"Mark Twain loved the Germans," he said. "He especially loved the ponderous German bull, which he considered far superior to the bull of Ireland."

"He used to quote with approbation this bull from a Reichstag oration: 'To squeeze the juice out of a lemon and then give it a kick—no, it is too much.'"

Thirteen-inch Bore. A retired naval officer spent a week end at Magnolia, Mass., where he worried a circle of newly made friends by his never ending prattle of colorless reminiscences. After he had retired for the night a judge advocate who had known him for some years remarked to the group:

"We call him the 13-inch gun."

"Why?" asked a lady.

Frightened By Soldier With Petition, He Punishes Him and His Superior Officers.

Details of an extraordinary scene which took place while the czar was inspecting troops near Moscow recently are now leaking out. While his Imperial majesty was passing down the lines of the Second Infantry regiment, a private of the Fourth company suddenly stepped out of line, threw down his rifle and rushed up to the czar to hand him a petition. At first it was believed that an attempt was being made on the czar's life, and officers standing by threw themselves upon the man. It was ascertained, however, that the man merely wished to present a petition, stating that he had been forced to serve in the army instead of his brother, who had not drawn the free ticket. He was placed under arrest.

The czar was greatly annoyed at the occurrence, and ordered the punishment of all the officers connected with the regiment. The chief commander of the military district has received a severe note, the commander of the army corps a caution, the commander of the Second Infantry regiment a service reprimand. The commander of the battalion to which the company belongs has been asked to retire, and the captain of the company and the officer of the man's detachment have been dismissed from the service. The man himself has received thirty days' imprisonment, but it is stated that his grievance will be inquired into.

PULLING TOOTH WITH "BIKE"

Novel Dentistry Method of Two Lads Failed Because One Lost His Nerve.

The best tooth pulling story comes from Ocean Park and involves two boys and a bicycle.

Roy Fosdick, nine years old, told his playmate of his aches and was offered many devices for relief. Finally this plan was evolved: John Tower was to bring around his bicycle, a string would be tied to it and the tooth. Tower would ride swiftly away, Roy would brace himself and out would come the tooth.

All was made ready. The boy mounted the bicycle and started. And right there Roy's nerve failed him. He started after the bicycle. The bicyclist rode faster. It developed into a race. Finally Roy was close enough to make a wild grab for the machine. The result was that the two boys and the bicycle landed in a heap, with the youngsters suffering from injuries ranging from a cut on Roy's head to a wrenched ankle for John.—Los Angeles Examiner.

Why Hermit Took Up Hermiting.

A hermit was found dead in the cave in which he had resided for many years. When the cavern was examined a number of quaint and curious relics were discovered. A loaded shotgun bore a tag marked: "Both barrels for practical jokers." A bottle bore the legend: "Poison for the clammy-clawed pests who are always shaking hands and calling you 'brother.'" A card identified a bunch of things knotted to a wooden handle as a "Knout for back slappers." Other unpleasant articles, like bowie knives, bludgeons, broadaxes, slungshots, rawhides, thumb screws and so on displayed labels designating them for application to the confidential whisperer, the person who tells you for your own good, the nuisance who puts an endearing hand on your shoulder while relating an uninteresting reminiscence, et al., which went only to further show the late gentleman's state of mind. Being perspicacious, it was not hard for the visitors to decide why he had erased himself from the world and taken up the thankless job of hermiting.

Heart Disease Almost Fatal to Young Girl

"My daughter, when thirteen years old, was stricken with heart trouble. She was so bad we had to place her bed near a window so she could get her breath. One doctor said, 'Poor child, she is likely to fall dead any time.' A friend told me Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy had cured her father, so I tried it, and she began to improve. She took a great many bottles, but she is spared to me today, a fat, rosy checked girl. No one can imagine the confidence I have in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy." A. R. CANON, Worth, Mo.

The unbounded confidence Mr. Canon has in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is shared by thousands of others who know its value from experience. Many heart disorders yield to treatment, if the treatment is right. If you are bothered with short breath, fainting spells, swelling of feet or ankles, pains about the heart and shoulder blades, palpitation, weak and hungry spells, you should begin using Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy at once. Profit by the experience of others while you may.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold and

BROUGHT NERVE TO RESCUE

Experienced River Man Took the One Chance That Was Left Him and Saved Life.

The day the ice started to move there was a jam just above Athabasca landing, writes a Canadian correspondent to the London Telegraph, and as the mail for Peace river starts from the opposite bank, the postmaster hunted up a man who was willing to take it across in a boat through the clear water below the ice. Every one in town turned out to see him cross the river, but no one offered to go with him.

I was talking on boat No. 1 at the time, and I watched him start. First he had to cross about two hundred feet of rotten ice, dragging his punt along after him, launch the boat into the clear water, row across, and go over as much soft ice on the other side. He was half-way across the open water when the whole river seemed to stand on end—in plain words, the jam broke. Strange to say, the boatman did not at first notice it, for the ice against the bank was grinding and clashing all the time; but a man on shore fired a gun, and everybody pointed and waved upstream.

The boatman never lost his nerve; he rested on his oars for a moment, glanced round, and turned the boat upstream. Slowly at first, but soon gathering speed, he sent his frail craft hard at the ice. The boat hit the ice squarely, and ran up it. It was his only chance, for if the mass had caught the boat sidewise, it would have smashed it like an egg-shell.

Hanging to the punt, dragging it from one piece of ice to another, jumping some pretty wide gaps once or twice, and sometimes hauling the craft after him with the short line, he struggled on.

It was the bravest thing I ever saw in my life, but I don't want to see it done again. On both banks the people stood helpless; they could do nothing except watch, and some could not do that.

Finally the intrepid boatman reached the shore, and, needless to relate, he did not try to come back that day.

BROUGHT HOME HIS DUCKS

Early Day Method of Catching the Birds in Great Numbers That Was Popular in Maine.

A duck drive is what they called a novel way the early settlers took to capture the ducks that were plentiful in the early settlement of Maine.

For a few days in August the birds could not fly, as they were shedding their feathers. The time was well known to the inhabitants of all the towns about Deer Isle and those who could come did not fail to be present. First a circle of boats was formed so as to partially surround them and others were stationed so as to prevent the birds taking a wrong direction. Duck Harbor was the place selected to drive them into, it being narrow and extending half a mile inland. Reeling at the upper of the bay the boats were drawn in for several miles. As this went on more birds were overtaken and as they reached their destination a large number were included in the drive.

Reaching the shore at the head of the harbor, the ducks not being able to run much were overtaken and killed in large numbers. At one time a large drive was made and the birds attempted to walk through the woods to the other shore, but being unable to walk died in large numbers. This was the last big drive that was made. Birds that escape a great danger avoid the same locality.—Lewiston Journal.

Get Even With the City Fellers.

"Now and then," said Tobe Sagg of Goshkonong, "there comes over us small town fellers a low, febrile yearning to go to Kansas City for the purpose of hunting up total strangers with whom to match our hard-earned dollars, the merry game invariably resulting in our finding ourselves with a hectic head, no money left and an all-pervading realization that we have made goshing-green fools of ourselves. This is very similar to the craving that overtakes the city man, once in so often, to quit his comfortable office and buy expensive hunting tools and outlandish raiment, and lie him down here and tramp his legs off in the worst weather of the season and drink large quantities of 40-rod whisky and sleep on beds of pain and get fined for trespass and contract the rheumatism and age perceptibly, and all for a few measly sociological or ornithological specimens that he could buy at the market for \$1.35. Still, looking at it dispassionately, it 'pears like a beneficent arrangement for keeping the per-capiter equitably adjusted."—Kansas City Star.

Ominous Description.

"Ye-ee," said the farmer, "ye can git to Swatleburrer by this here rudd. Keep right on till ye come to the sheriff's house at the top o' the hill, then turn to the right till ye pass Bill Medgers' place—he's town constable—then ye go on for half a mile to Bill Widdemans—Bill's our pro-outin' attorney—after passin' which ye'll see Justice o' the Peace Whibley's residence loomin' up ahead on ye—ye can't miss it—it's got a pink barn in front of it—and that ye turn to the left past the court house with a clock over the door, followin' the road to the big brick house—that's the jail."

NOT SUCH A GREAT AMOUNT

"Worth One's Weight in Gold" Has Been Accorded Altogether Too Much Significance.

You often hear of a man or a woman or an object of some sort that is proclaimed to be "worth his (her or its) weight in gold." Did you ever stop to figure out what your weight in gold would be? Or your sweetheart's? Or your baby's? Or your favorite pipe's? You can do it—approximately. The value of gold fluctuates. Usually it runs in price somewhere between \$19 and \$20 and ounce. Let's take the latter amount. It's easier to figure with. Gold is weighed by troy weight, twelve ounces to the pound. In other words (at \$20 an ounce) \$240 a pound. Do you weigh 150 pounds? Then your weight in gold is about \$36,000. (The "capitalization" of a man who gets an \$1,800-a-year salary.) Is your girl's weight 110 pounds? She is worth only about \$26,400. Nearly \$10,000 less than yourself, though you probably won't acknowledge it—to her. If your pipe weighs two ounces its weight in gold is \$40. Your 10-pound baby is worth only \$2,400 in gold. So you see "worth its weight in gold" is not such exorbitant praise after all. Next time tell her instead that she is worth her weight in radium.

AGAIN, "TO WHAT BASE USES"

Here is Story That Will Shock Admirers of Two Recognized Men of Genius.

The ladies at a watering place in Bohemia recently organized a dress-making exhibition. A certain princess agreed to open it. At the last moment some one noticed that the most important models, two very gorgeous lace blouses, were not displayed to proper advantage. The caretaker was called and instructed to beg, borrow or steal two dressmaker's dummies and to drape the blouses upon them before the princess arrived.

After the opening ceremony it was noticed that the exhibits were exciting a great deal more attention than the committee had counted on and the princess insisted on seeing the two objects which were the center of attraction. Her surprise was very great when she caught sight of two life-size busts of Schiller and Goethe, both decked out in lace blouses.

The caretaker, not being able to secure dummies, had borrowed the figures of the poets from the reading room, and as they were somewhat flat chested had carefully stuffed them with dusters to fill out the blouses.

Cornered Him.

"Are you Mr. Doxey?" asked the beautiful young woman who had succeeded in gaining admittance to the private office.

"Yes," he replied, regretting as he glanced at her that he kept her waiting so long in the anteroom. "Won't you sit down?"

"Thank you. I suppose I ought not to have disturbed you at this hour. You are very busy."

"Oh, no; I have nothing on hand that can't wait as well as not," he replied with an encouraging smile.

"I hardly know," she said, looking sweetly embarrassed, "how to explain what I came to see you about. I'm afraid I ought not to have come."

"Don't hesitate to let me know what I can do for you. You needn't have the slightest fear that I shall not be glad to help you in any way I can."

"Thank you so much. You are awfully kind. I just wanted you to raise my husband's salary about \$25 a month. He is Mr. Timpkins of your sales department and he didn't want to ask you for the raise himself, but you don't want me to have to keep on economizing any more, do you?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Escaped An Awful Fate

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet, Ill., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicines till I used Dr. King's New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I scarcely cough at all now." Quick and safe, its most reliable of all throat and lung medicines. Every bottle guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at all druggists.

"There could be no better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My children were all sick with whooping cough. One of them was in bed, had a high fever and was coughing up blood. Our doctor gave them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the first dose eased them, and three bottles cured them." Says Mrs. R. A. Donaldson, of Lexington, Miss. For sale by all dealers.

Tale of a Stamp.

I'm a stamp—a postage stamp—A two-center! I make the Government A profit. Of \$62,000,000 a year. Some velvet, eh? Don't want to brag. But I never was Liked.

Condensed Statement of Condition
—OF THE—
Beaver Dam Deposit Bank
OF BEAVER DAM, KY.
At the Close of Business June 29, 1912.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Loans and Discounts.....\$197,018.36	Capital Stock.....\$25,000.00
Cash in Safe..... 11,948.43	Surplus..... 27,822.10
Cash in Other Banks. 52,803.52	Dividend No. 30..... 1,250.00
Stocks and Bonds..... 17,504.00	Deposits..... 227,742.54
Overdrafts 540.33	
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures 2,000.00	
Total.....\$281,814.64	Total.....\$281,814.64

The Only Bank in the County on the Honor Roll.
Accounts Solicited. Correspondence Invited.
Promptness and Accuracy Guaranteed.
I. P. BARNARD, President.
JNO. H. BARNES, Cashier.

AUTOMOBILE TRANSFER
From Hartford to Beaver Dam and Return
Splendid car meets all trains.
Telephone or call at our stable when you want to leave.
COOPER & CO.
Hartford, Ky.

Bronchiline
A safe, pleasant remedy for Croup, Colds, and all Bronchial affections. It relieves congestion and soothes with a containing anything in the nature of opiate. Has been in use for more than twenty years, and in that time has been used and endorsed by leading Physicians in all sections of the United States. BRONCHILINE is the ideal expectorant. We are not asking you to experiment with some new remedy. Call for BRONCHILINE and take no substitute. A trial will convince you that BRONCHILINE is the best. Keep a bottle in your home—two sizes 25 and 50 cents.
Ohio County Drug Co.
INCORPORATED
HARTFORD, KY.
PETER NEAL RICHARDSON
SOLE AGENT

Perfumed, pink, square; I've been stuck on it Ever since; He dropped us— Through a slot in a dark box; But we were rescued. A mail clerk hit me an awful Smash with a hammer; It left my face black and blue; Then I went on a long Journey. When we arrived— The pink envelope and I— We were presented To a perfect love. Of a girl. Say, she's a dream! Well, she mutilated The pink envelope and me With a hairpin; Then she read inside. I never saw a girl blush So beautifully! Say, she kissed me. Oh, you little goddess! We— The pink envelope and I— Are now nestling snugly In her bosom;— We can hear her heart throb; When it goes fastest She takes us out And kisses me. Oh, say, A two-center, Even if The One Cent Letter Postage Approximation Is after my scalp.

SOLITE OIL
The Lamp Oil that Saves Eyes
Nothing is more important in the home than clear, steady light. Insure this by getting the oil that burns clear and clean without a flicker down to the last drop. Pennsylvania crude oil refined to perfection. Costs no more than the kerosene kind—saves MONEY—saves WORK—saves eyes. Your dealer has SOLITE Oil in barrels direct from our works.
Chas. C. Shell Oil Co.

Hartford Republican.

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TELEPHONE.
Rough River.....123

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22.

Col. Harry Summers has insulted all Louisville by suggesting a clean man for mayor next year.

New York Democrats have not been heard to give any cheers for Mr. Bryan for a cabinet officer.

What has become of that Mexican revolution, intervention, etc? Lost sight of about election time.

The Taft Kentucky State Central Committee to the Progressives: "Boys, come back and you may have all these offices, which we are about to lose."

Champion pugilist Jack Johnson reminds us of the fellow who refused to duck when the boat went under a low bridge.

The California orange and lemon crop will amount to \$8,000,000 this year. However, if the Democrats smash the tariff it will all turn out to be lemons.

No doubt Col. Bryan will profit by the examples of Clay, Calhoun and Blaine and refuse to shrink into a mere office holder under the man he did so much to elect President.

Wilson ran 40,000 votes behind the Bryan vote in Kentucky four years ago, and yet in some counties Democrats are celebrating the great(?) victory. It should be a time for sober reflection in the Democratic camp.

Rumors of an extra session of the legislature are again afloat. We are to pay for the luxury of a Democratic State Administration by additional taxes. So it was the last time McCreary was Governor and we told you so.

The Progressive party stands for certain well defined principles. It is not alone a question of leadership and we presume no one connected with the organization cares a rap about the matter of offices. It is false to assert that the Progressives are all disappointed office seekers or persons misled by dishonest leaders. No more unselfish and patriotic set of men ever championed a great cause, and it was not born to die.

According to Senator Bradley the Bull Moose are divided into two classes, "the leaders and the misled," and the former are mostly disappointed office seekers. He says only the misled are to be welcomed back. Since the Senator did a large sized job of cussing and leading, or misleading members of his party against Taft four years ago, he should deal kindly with this class of "bolters," but if he was also a leader at that time shouldn't he be lenient with both classes?

Looks like the same old fight is to be fought over by the tobacco growers. It is the same story of failure to stand together on the part of the farmers. Last year they saw the best friend they ever had in the State legislature in a race for governor. With O'Rear in the executive chair at Frankfort the coming battle would be half won. Not that he would violate the law to add the tobacco growers, but their enemies would know before hand, and well, that no arm of the law was to be bent to put the organization of honest tobacco growers out of the fight. It is a slow process by which we learn to guard our own interests and sometimes very costly.

WHO IS GREEN GARRETT?

In the published accounts of the recent meeting of the Taft, or third party State Central Committee, we notice that one Green Garrett is quoted as declaring war upon all bull Moose, "when one sticks his head up for office." Of course "Greenie" thinks all Bull Moose actuated by the same impulse which prompts him and which is created by that office itching sensation. Now Green is the State Rail Road Commissioner for the third district and owes his elevation to that mighty job by means of several thousand votes which have since gone Bull Mooseward, and no doubt his devoted Taft head will be sticking up for reelection long before he can get around lambasting the 30,000 Bull Moose friends in his district. But Green can in a measure be excused for his blind ferocity. He has not always been an aristocrat and must needs make a greater show of devotion. He clambered over

the mountains barefooted until he was 20 years old and wore patches on the seats of his trousers until he was about thirty. He then got into the lumber business and his rise to wealth and snobishness has been rapid, eastern people furnishing the brains and capital while Green connected with the timber in the mountains where the canners were not always the best posted about the worth of their holdings. His friendship for Taft is also of new vintage. Only last year he cussed him in three different languages, in the writer's hearing, for his support of the Canadian Reciprocity treaty because it would hurt the timber business. Pretty soon Green made a trip East and while there he saw a "great light" and came back howling for Taft and has kept it up until he takes himself seriously and we suspect really thinks some poor Bull Moose will hold down his head for Green to swat it. That is the only way he can ever hope to reach one.

OLATON.

Nov. 19.—Mr. Cal Davidson has removed from Barretts Ferry to Mr. J. F. Allen's farm near Trisler.

Mr. Arthur L. Mitchell, wife and daughter, Gladys, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Billie Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. George Platt went to Friesland shopping Saturday.

Messrs. Dunk Hall and Fred Faught were in Horse Branch on business Friday.

Two of Olaton's most popular young people, Miss Rosa Lea Smith and Mr. Roy E. Keith were united in marriage last Wednesday night, Nov. 13, by Rev. F. M. Farris at the Farris home. Mrs. Keith was the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe L. Smith, and quite a neat and accomplished girl. Mr. Keith was the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Keith, and is a very industrious young farmer and railroad worker. They will reside at Olaton.

Mr. J. F. Allen, wife and foster-child, Miss Ethel Myrtle Allen, were guests of Mrs. Allen's mother, Mrs. M. Hall Saturday night.

Mr. C. S. Moxley and family have removed from Trisler, Ky., to their new home on Church street, Olaton.

Mrs. Otha Daniel and Miss Otha Keith were baptised at Olaton the 13th by Rev. Vanhoy, pastor of the new Methodist church.

Misses Josie Wilson, Edna Balke and Lorraine White were baptised at Olaton the 15th by Rev. B. F. Jenkins.

Mrs. Perlina Dowell, of Hardinsburg, Ky., visited Mr. S. H. Bushman, Olaton, R. F. D. No. 1, and Mr. Sam L. Bushman of Hasine, last week.

Mr. Guy McDaniel, of near Rosine, was here Saturday as the guest of his uncle, Mr. W. B. McDaniels, and was accompanied home by his cousin, Miss Edna K. McDaniel.

Mr. John F. Allen moved last week Holstein cow to Mr. Daniel Canlan.

Mr. J. O. Cooksey and family have moved to Mr. C. B. Felix's.

Mr. John F. Allen moved last week from his former home on Church street to the Crescent building on Main. The Crescent Printing Works, which was established April, 1911, and of which Wilbert E. Hall is proprietor, was removed from that building to the Martin place on the Dundee road, near the new Methodist church.

Mrs. A. J. Wilson returned home to Fordville Saturday afternoon, after a visit to her parents during the illness and death of her mother, Mrs. C. B. Felix.

Miss Rollina Elizabeth Oiler is in Rockport the guest of relatives and friends.

We understand that Rev. Birch Shields, pastor of the Olaton Baptist Church, will be unable to fill his regular appointment here next Saturday and Sunday. He is removing from Rockport to Beaver Dam.

Mr. A. D. Wright is erecting a residence on the farm which he bought from Allison Nabors and which adjoins the late Fred Faught farm, Olaton route 1.

Mr. Ziba Wilson has erected a new barn on his farm which adjoins the Mat Allen place on the Littlefield road.

Mrs. George L. Canon is all of that trouble at her home on the Littlefield road.

Mrs. Prof. Jesse Byers, Friedland, spent Friday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Jane Payton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Allen spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ethel Daniels on the Dundee road.

Mr. Elijah Daniel has removed his Barber Shop from G. W. Daniel's Blacksmith shop to the side room of C. A. Moxley & Co's store.

New Meat Shop.

I have opened up a meat shop in the Riley stand, in connection with the Commercial Hotel and will be pleased to have you call on Mr. Ike Sandagor for your meats, land and anything usually kept in a first class meatshop. Prices right. Your patronage solicited. Telephone No. 104. All goods delivered. Sift. Adv. J. P. JASPER.

Is your husband cross? An irritable, fault finding disposition is often due to a disorganized stomach. A man with good digestion is nearly always good natured. A great many have been permanently cured of stomach trouble by taking Chamberlain's Tablets. For sale by all dealers.

CABLE BRIDE LANDS IN UNITED STATES

Girl Texan Married While 4,000 Miles Apart Arrives in Galveston.

Galveston, Tex., November 19.—When the North German Lloyd steamship Kosin steamed into Galveston harbor Monday there was on the deck, gazing anxiously toward the landing place, a 22-year-old, red-checked, bright-eyed girl, who was anxiously waiting for the first glimpse of her husband, whom she had never seen as husband.

Frau Helene Schwarz Ten Brick was the name of the lady, and on the deck waiting for the landing of the ship was her naturalized American husband, Harry Ten Brick, who had come from Wichita Falls, his home, to meet the girl whom he had married by cable last month while she was in Amsterdam, Holland, her home, and he was in the North Texas town, where he is storekeeper for the Wichita Falls Route Railroad.

Harry is a native of Holland and when he left there twenty years ago Helene was his sweetheart. He never forgot the flaxen-haired maiden during all the time he was growing into manhood and becoming an American citizen. Two years ago he paid a visit to his old home and there found Helene still true to her girl love. Before he left he had obtained her promise to become his bride, and early in October she was to have started for America to become his wife.

Parents objected to her leaving home as a maiden and the cable was brought into service, and while she stood before a notary in Amsterdam and answered the questions that bound her to Harry, he was in a notary's office in Wichita Falls signing his name to a document which declared he took Helene Schwarz for his lawfully wedded wife. October 17 she took passage for Galveston on the Kosin, and two days ago Harry reached here to meet her on arrival.

When the two met they kissed each other on both cheeks, smiled happily into each other's face and she being the wife of an American citizen, the formalities of examination were dispensed with and the two left last night, for the pretty home in Wichita Falls which Harry had prepared in anticipation of the culmination of his happiness.

What Texan Admire

is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio. "We find," he writes, "that Dr. King's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made." Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles. 25 cts at all druggists.

The Demons of the Swamp are mosquitoes. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fires of fever. The appetite flies and the strength fails; also malaria often paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kill and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50 cts. at all druggists.

Axes and Olive Branches.

Overtures for peace are being made by the Turks and the Republicans simultaneously. Overtures for peace are to be expected from the defeated, but it is the victors who dictate the terms.

We note a tendency to overlook this latter fact on the part of some of those who squandered at the Galt House Thursday night in the name of the Republican party.

These good friends seem to cherish the idea that the wreck of their party has something to offer the people, and that in proposing peace they should be considered as the generous power extending clemency to a rebellious faction.

The sooner they disavow their antics of this rather fantastic notion the better will be the chance for readjustment of the political situation. The rebellion was not against the Republican party, but against the people. The insurgents in this fight were the so-called regulars. They defied the popular will and took up arms at Chicago against the candidate and policies upon which the voters had cast their seal. By a majority of nearly a million the voters have since confirmed this view of affairs. The fact that the Republican party retained a narrow margin of lead in Kentucky as a whole can not overcome the fact that in the Nation it is more than 900,000 votes behind. In Louisville it was distanced by nearly 20,000 votes, and without the Fifth District the Republican party of Kentucky is a lame affair.

If there is a clemency to be sought and given, it must be sought by those whom the people repudiated at the polls and given by those upon whom the people put their seal of approval. This is not a quarrel between factions of the Republican party, it is a quarrel between the people and the Republican

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Men's, Women's and Children's Winter Goods
Beginning Wednesday, November 20
AND ENDING WEDNESDAY, DEC. 4.
For TWO WEEKS Only.

Overcoats and Suits.

\$15.00 Overcoats—rain-proof \$11.98
\$12.50 Overcoats—rain-proof 10.00
\$10.00 Overcoats—all wool 7.48
\$ 8.50 Overcoats—all wool 6.48
\$18.00 Suits—grays, blues and blacks . 15.48
\$15.00 Suits—all shades 11.48
\$12.50 Suits—all shades 9.98
\$10.00 Suits—all shades 7.98

Men's Heavy Underwear.

Heavy Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers.
Special per suit, 89c
Medium Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, Special per suit, 89c

Guaranteed Hosiery.

Holeproof and Wunderhose for men—
Special 21c pair
Holeproof for Women—Special . . 29c pair
Wunderhose for Women—Special . . 21c pair
Hose for the whole family.
All Wool Hose for Men and Women,
Heavy grade, 25c values—Special . . 21c
Cotton Socks—4 pair for 25c
Children's Hose 8c
Ladies' Hose 8c

Ladies' Cloaks.

\$15.00 values \$10.48
\$12.50 values 9.48
\$10.00 values 7.48
One lot of 50 Cloaks consisting of
Blacks with Fur and Velvet Collars—
regular \$7.50—Special 5.00

Children's Cloaks.

One lot of \$4 values—special \$2.99

Skirts.

\$4 Values \$2.99

Flannel and Cotton Shirts.

\$2.00 Flannel Shirts—Special \$1.68
\$1.50 Flannel Shirts—Special 1.28
\$1.00 Flannel Shirts—Special88
.50 Cotton Work Shirts42
.50 Cotton Sunday Shirts42
\$1.00 Dress Shirts79

Comforts and Blankets.

Half Wool Blankets, \$2.00 values—
Special \$1.68
\$1.25 Blankets89
\$1.50 Comforts—Special1.00

All Calicoes 5c per yard. Hoosier Cotton 6c per yard

Hope Bleach Cotton 8c per yard.

All 10c Ginghams and Percals 8c per yard.

We carry the most complete line of Shoes in Ohio County. Also a complete line of everything for the WHOLE FAMILY.

Now is the time. You are needing winter goods. Why not let us save you from 25 to 35 per cent on your purchases?

ROSENBLATT'S,

(In Connection with S. Rosenblatt, Hawesville)

Hartford, - - - - - Kentucky.

party. The people have turned to the Progressive party, and that party is bound by every sacred obligation to remain true to the people. It can not compromise its principles nor betray the cause committed to its charge.

It was made evident in the discussion that took place at the Galt House meeting that the gentlemen who represent the frazzled remnant of the Republican party are still utterly in the dark as to the real nature of what has happened, and, indeed, of what is happening. They can not comprehend that a political revolution involving issues moral, industrial and governmental has taken place, and that they are the debris left by the passing storm. They are still talking about jobs and patronage, as if these were the things in which the people are interested. Nobody discussed principles; nobody suggested that the Republican party should abandon its standpoint attitude and reconstruct itself in harmony with the living demands of the day.

The grief that oppressed Ed Francis, Senator Bradley and others of those present was all concerned with the fact that the Republican party as a means of gaining office had apparently lost its usefulness. Former members of the party who left it on a question of principle are invited to return in the interest of jobs. The hopeless futility of this attitude is obvious. It is sad to see men so incapable of interpreting the movements of their own time.

The manifest bitterness against the Herald when contrasted with the evident eagerness to make all other sinners welcome, emphasizes the fact that the issues which the Progressive party en-

bodied and vitalized are still anathema in the minds of the Republican remnant. The Herald is hated because it persists in putting principles before jobs; because it has determinedly refused to play the game of the politicians who make office the chief desideratum. The Herald has never been useful to Senator Bradley and the coterie of politicians in charge of what is left of the Republican party, because it has sought first of all to be useful to the people. And that is why the politicians have no use for The Herald. We appreciate the implied compliment.

There is something almost pitiful in the picture of these men, who once were privileged pantlers and purveyors of patronage, wandering in desolate places and crying aloud for the fleshpots that have now fallen to the portion of others. It is all they know of politics. For them the word has no other significance.

Is it conceivable that any voter who has caught the bigger vision of service and achievement which gave the Progressive party being and impulse will be lured back to the pompousness of these hungry zombies in the wilderness of politics?

What inducement is there for the man who has enlisted to fight for social justice, industrial betterment and the sake of the people, and who has seen the glorious banners of his cause advanced to victory, to turn his back upon the splendid inspiration and magnificent possibilities of militant Progressivism to join himself with the tainted and hungry remnant of expelled Republicanism.

The Progressive party will not com-

promise; the Progressive party regards with amused sympathy the absurd offer of peace that comes from these defeated politicians. Peace may be had, but it must be had, if at all, under the triumphant flag of Progressivism. There is a desire to make it difficult for those who see the light to confuse their faith and enlist in the new army. They will find a ready welcome, and the hearty clasp of a comrade's hand. But they must come without asking that the Progressives abate one jot of the principles for which they stand; they must come prepared to accept the platform and to support the party, and to share the fortunes of war.

These are the terms. We fear Senator Bradley will find them hard. He, probably, will prefer to stick with the remnant. Peace be to his antiquated soul. We have no bitterness for him nor for any of the others who are now but vestigial structures of a former great organization. We admire his fighting spirit. It is fine to come up with your fists clenched after you have been knocked down, even if you are fighting under a misguided impulse. May he be spared to fight. If he ever gets that newspaper he wants we hope he keeps his promise to give us unmitigated hell. We thrive on that kind of thing. In the meantime here is the Progressive flag, nailed to the masthead. It stands for human welfare, for the rule of the people, for honesty and decency in business and politics. Under that flag we are enlisted for the war, however long it may last, and he who has no stomach for the fight, let him depart.—Louisville Herald.

Coat Suits And Cloaks



Now that winter is fast coming, you will need either a Cloak or a Coat Suit. We carry a stock that is worthy of your consideration. Our styles are right and our prices are low.

Can sell you a Cloak at from \$5 to \$20 made of latest material and a style that will appeal to you.

Coat Suits from \$10 to \$20 that are worth \$15 to \$25.

When in need, call on us, and bear in mind that IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH A HOUSE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY.

FAIR & CO.
THE FAIR DEALERS

Attorney Ernest Woodward was in Louisville and Evansville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Royan Holbrook and daughter, Miss Marion, returned Wednesday from a few days in Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hopper will leave the last of next week for California on a prospecting tour, and will probably be back in that state.

Rev. T. V. Joiner, pastor of the Methodist Church, will preach a sermon at the Thanksgiving Union services at the Baptist Church next Tuesday.

Mr. Earl Maury, of Morgantown, Ky., was here Wednesday to attend the funeral of his father's cousin, Mr. Winston Maury, who was buried at Oakwood Wednesday morning.

Every member of Rough River Lodge No. 10 is requested to be present at regular meeting of the lodge next Tuesday night. A special program of interest to all Knights will be given.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church are preparing for their annual bazaar, which they will hold this year over Mr. J. C. Har's grocery on Main street and will be held on Dec. 3, 4 and 5.

When you make your list of Christmas presents it would be nice to remember your friends with a year's subscription to a good magazine. For prices of any periodical published call J. N. Foster Magazine Agency.

Miss Nancy Ford and sister, Abby and brother, Edward, have returned from an extended visit with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ford, of Winchester, Ky. They were met at Louisville by their father, Dr. E. W. Ford.

The Women's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, Centertown, will give an oyster supper on Saturday night, Nov. 23, in the building formerly occupied by the firm of Madrox, McMillan & Ross. Everybody cordially invited.

The Farmers' Institute for Ohio county will be held at Hartford on December 1 and 2 and the last day will be given for the boys corn club show. Mr. H. C. Black, organizer, of Bedford, Ky., was in Hartford this week making arrangements for the institute.

Dr. Claude Wilson, osteopath, will be in Hartford on Tuesdays and Fridays each week. His office is located in the Commercial Hotel. Office hours 7 a. m. to 11 a. m. Dr. Wilson will also be in Beaver Dam on the same days. Office hours from 12:30 to 2:45 p. m., at Tucker Hotel.

Will pay 12 cents in cash for turkeys delivered at my place of business today and tomorrow. After this week they will be too late for the New York market for Thanksgiving. Price will likely be lower. Will buy turkeys up to Tuesday night, Nov. 26.

W. E. ELLIS, Produce Merchant, Hartford, Ky.

The rifle range of Company H will be open Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 27 and 28. All members of the company who have not finished their qualification for this year should use this opportunity to qualify. The reports of scores fired will have to be sent to Frankfort not later than Dec. 1 and the range will not be opened again after these dates for this target year.

C. B. SHOWN, 1st Lieut.

Mr. Leslie Combs, route 1, Hartford, has been appointed as Justice of the Peace of the Hartford Magisterial District by Governor McCrory to fill the place formerly held by Esq. B. S. Chamberlain, of No Creek, and who recently moved to Owensboro. Mr. Combs has received his commission and executed his bond, and is now a full fledged "squire" and will fill out the unexpired term of Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Combs is well qualified to fill this place and his section was a wise one.

Please Read Me and be Happy:
New Goods at Her's Grocery

Raisins, Currants, Dates, Figs, Apples, Prunes, Peaches, Apples, Citron, P. Raisins, all kinds of Spices for Fruit Cakes, Fresh Oysters, Celery, Cranberries, new line of Candies, Barred Raisins, Jumbo Pickles, Macaroni, Loose Mince Meat, Potatoes, Cabbages, Onions, Turnips, New Sorghum, New Orleans Molasses, Pink Navy and Butter Beans, Flake and Crushed Hominy, Grape Fruit, Pears, Apples, Oranges, Bananas, Lemons, Boston Brown Bread, Buckwheat, Pan Cake Flour.

We have forty of the latest books added to our circulating library. Winter time is here for your reading.

Yours for more business,
HER'S GROCERY.

Big Corn Show at Greenville.
Greenville, Ky., Nov. 16.—Yesterday was the greatest day in the history of Muhlenberg county. Between 4,000 and 5,000 people were in town for the school fair and corn show of Muhlenberg, and the greatest enthusiasm was manifested.

One of the day's features was a parade, in which 1,738 children took part.

OKLAHOMA LEADS IN ROAD BUILDING

State Department Heads Good Highway Move and People Follow.

Checotah, Ok., November 18.—Oklahoma, leader in many of the reform movements of the day, as well as an advance guard for great undertakings for civilization and betterment of the people in general, is just now claiming a position among the enthusiastic ones in the good roads movement of the land. With the Oklahoma Highways Department, at the head of which is Col. Sidney Suggs, the State of Oklahoma is moving forward as rapidly and effectively, perhaps, in the good roads work as any of the states of the great Southwest. We at least are awaking to the vital importance of the work being promoted and urged by the State Highways Department.

The west side of the state has made more progress in road building than has the east side. It is only of recent date that the east side has taken special interest in this state-wide movement. The first attempt at good roads building on the east side are under the directions of the Oklahoma Highways Commission, was that of a mile and a half of road leading west from the end of Gentry avenue out of Checotah.

The Oklahoma Highways Commission has planned in all about 1200 miles of road leading through the state in such a way as to benefit all sections. Of this amount about one-half has been definitely located, the lines crossing the state from north to south and from east to west. One route on the East Side, that passing through Vinita, Muskogee, Checotah and Atoka, has had considerable work put out upon it through local organizations. It is the plan, however, of the Highways Commission to secure large sums in aid of this general movement from the state and federal governments.

The citizens of the west side of the state have had considerable to encourage them in the work of road building, especially along the route of the proposed great national highway from Winnipeg to the Gulf, known as the Meridian road. This great highway, as mapped to run through Oklahoma by two diverging routes, one by way of the old Chisholm trail, branching off from the Meridian road at Wellington, Kan., and passing through Enid, Kingfisher, El Reno, Chickasha, Duncan and Waurika, and switching into the main line at Port Worth, Tex. The other, the Meridian road proper, running through Perry, Guthrie, Norman, Oklahoma City, Pauls Valley and Ardmore, on to Port Worth.

Along the Chisholm trail route much of the road has been built or a foundation made for the great highway. Several of the cities and counties through which this highway runs have put out work through voluntary labor, much of the road in Grant, Garfield, Kingfisher, Canadian and Grady having been graded through voluntary turning out of the farmers and townsmen along the route and giving their work, the counties putting in the bridges and culverts preceding or as the work progressed.

Don't waste your money buying strengthening plasters. Chamberlain's Liniment is cheaper and better. Dampen a piece of flannel with it and bind it over the affected parts and it will relieve the pain and soreness. For sale by all dealers.

Teachers' Meeting Division No 5.

Program of teacher's meeting South Beaver Dam schoolhouse Division No. 5, Nov. 23, 1912. Meeting opens 10:00 a. m.

Opening exercises.
The School as a Social Center—Miss E. Rogers.

Characterfulness, Its Effect on the Pupil—S. W. Taylor.

Relation between Home and School—Henschel Ross.

Story Telling and its Value—Blanche Russell.

How we may Complete Domestic Science, Agriculture, and Manual Training with the work of the regular curriculum—Arthur Kirk.

The Use of School Journals in School Work—R. D. Robertson.

Teaching Language in the First Grade—Bertha Mae Leach.

How may we Secure Library Facilities for the School—Charles Borch.

How may we Secure a Maximum Attendance—Everett Schultz.

How may we Secure the Parents' Interest in the School?—Oma Scholtz.

School Displays and School Fairs—Prin. Shultz, Beaver Dam.

Discipline—V. M. Mosley.

Results of Compulsory Attendance Law—Supt. Leach.

All the teachers of the county are invited to attend and take part. Also, we invite all the patrons to attend.

The Republican party is rich in tradition and achievement, but its leaders in Kentucky and the nation blundered egregiously in misjudging the signs of the times.—Lexington Leader.



For slush and mud, storm or sleet, rain or shine let us sell you your shoes and overshoes.

We "shine" in the shoe business, because we give you good wearing shoes that "look good" and "feel good" on your feet.

We want your trade from the ground up. Give it to us and we will give you stuff we stand by.

CARSON & CO.
INCORPORATED.
Hartford, Kentucky.

Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22.

M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table at Hartford, Ky.

L. & N. time card effective Monday Aug. 21st.

No. 112 North Bound due 7:19 a. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 114 North Bound due 3:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 115 South Bound due 8:45 a. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 113 South Bound due 1:46 p. m. daily except Sunday.

H. E. MISCHKE Agt.

GUNS! GUNS!



I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LINE OF

Shot Guns, Rifles, Target Guns, Ammunition, Shells, Etc.

And respectfully request you to call and see the largest and best line of Shot Guns, Ammunition, &c., ever brought to Hartford.

Goods the best and prices the lowest.

U. S. CARSON
Groceryman
HARTFORD, KY.

Mrs. Martha Ross has returned from a visit in Owensboro.

Irvington Meal and Flour at W. H. Moore & Son's Meat Market. Adv.

Dr. Claude Wilson, of Fordville, paid The Republican a pleasant call Tuesday.

Have just received a car load of six-inch Drain Tiling.

W. E. ELLIS, Produce Merchant, Hartford, Ky.

Adv.

Judge W. H. Barnes has returned from a business trip to Frankfort.

Sour Kraut and nice new pack Macaroni at W. H. Moore & Son's Meat Market. Adv.

Just received new barrel of Jumbo Pickles. W. H. MOORE & SON. Adv.

Mr. Herbert Bell, of Buford, has returned from a prospecting trip in California.

Mrs. Sara Lee, of Lettichfield, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. R. Wedding, this week.

Mr. E. S. Maury, of route 3, Beaver Dam, paid The Republican a pleasant call Tuesday.

Miss Lella Magan has returned from Kansas City, Mo., where she had been visiting her brother.

Miss Arlene Cook, of Kuttawa, Ky., was the guest of Miss Katie Repelton several days recently.

Save money on your magazine orders by ordering from J. N. Foster Magazine Agency, Hartford, Ky.

Mr. Nathan Rosenblatt, manager of the Rosenblatt store in Hartford, spent Sunday with his parents at Hawesville.

Mr. Henry Griffin, of Owensboro, arrived Monday to spend a few days here with his mother, Mrs. Maggie Griffin.

Miss Margaret Joiner has returned from a visit with her sister, Miss Mary Joiner, who is teaching in the Madisonville Graded school.

Messrs. Berry Loney, McHenry, Supt. Henry Leach and Wm. Newbold, city; James Cecil, route 2, Hartford; were pleasant callers at this office Monday.

Just opened a barrel of that good pure New Orleans Molasses—the kind that everybody likes. Get a gallon today. HARTFORD GROCERY CO.

Any one desiring to take up the study of short hand and typewriting should call or write Mrs. A. Karl Anderson, Hartford, for terms and information. Adv.

I have installed the latest button making machine and am prepared to make all kinds of buttons. Give me a call. A. I. NALL. Adv.

Mr. Winston Maury, of East Hartford, died Monday morning about 5 o'clock of epilepsy. He had recently suffered a slight attack of pneumonia, and otherwise was in good health until early Monday morning when he was stricken. The remains were laid to rest in Oakwood cemetery Wednesday morning by the side of his son, who preceded him years ago.

In The Oil Field.

It is reported that the West Kentucky Oil Company has contracted its present production to the Standard Oil Company, and that it will be delivered by pipe lines to Dukeburg. This company has about two thousand barrels in storage at present.

Unless there is rainfall in the next day or two drilling will have to be discontinued in West Kentucky well No. 3, for lack of water for boiler use. This well is now down to a depth of about 250 feet.

The machinery for Rough River Oil & Gas Company's well No. 1 is now being unloaded at Dundee and placed in position on the Waller farm about three and one half miles this side of Dundee. The work is in charge of Messrs. Snyder and Murphy, of Illinois.

Mr. G. A. Poteet, a prominent oil man of Huntington, W. Va., has been looking over the holdings of the Rough River Oil & Gas Company for several days, in company with Mr. R. T. Collins, a member of the Company, and he expressed himself well pleased with their territory and prospects for a good oil field. He was joined Monday by four other gentlemen, from Michigan, who are employees of the same company and who are here to secure leases.

Mr. Senell, who has the contract for putting down well No. 1 for the Wool Oil Co., is in Allen county, Ky., for a few days, looking after some interests there. After a suspension of a few days work was begun again on the Cox farm by Mr. Senell last Monday morning. The well is down about 1300 feet, and owing to the fact that a new flow of water was encountered, it will be necessary to again lower the casing, which will cause considerable delay and extra expense.

Mr. J. M. Lane, of Washington, Pa., will leave in a few days to spend Thanksgiving with his family. Mr. Lane has been here for several months and has made some valuable territory for his company. Incidentally Mr. Lane is a man of very pleasant manners and he has made friends with all of our people during his stay. He will likely be here during the winter.

Great efforts are still being made

by various oil prospectors to obtain leases in different parts of the county. Within the last few days leases have been written adjoining the town of Hartford and some within the corporate limits.

Helps a Judge in Bad Fix

Justice Eli Cherry, of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote. "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was completely cured." Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25 cents at all druggists.

Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of W. G. Tinsley, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same properly proven to the law firm of Barnes & Smith, at their offices, in the city of Hartford, Kentucky, on or before December 14, 1912, or they will be forever barred.

Witness my hand, this November 12, 1912.

CELESTINE TINSLEY, Adv.

Executrix.

MANY PEOPLE

Are willing to sacrifice themselves and their children to the prejudice of "what people say."

The Foolish Prejudice Against the Use of Glasses

By children with defective eyes often results in the greatest suffering—sometimes permanent disability of one who might otherwise become a power in the world.

J. B. TAPPAN
The Reliable Jeweler and Optician.
Hartford, - Ky.

FORTY-SIX MILES OF BOOKS

British Museum's Library is Greatest in the World and Keeps on Growing.

Many Americans must have studied as well as sat beneath the great dome of the British museum, and few of them will fail to remember the courtesies which were always so generously extended there by D. G. K. Fortescue, the "keeper of printed books." The retirement of that official, after forty-two years of service, focuses new attention upon what has been called the greatest library in the world. When Panizzi took charge of the museum in 1837, it had a collection of 250,000 volumes, all of them badly arranged and poorly catalogued. When he relinquished his charge, thirty years later, order had been brought out of the chaos, and there were 1,500,000 books in the library. Doctor Fortescue succeeded him in 1879, and since that time the contents of the museum have grown by leaps and bounds. It now holds about 4,000,000 volumes, arranged on shelves which, if put end to end, would stretch a distance of 46 miles, with the number increasing at the rate of 50,000 volumes a year.

In 1880 work was begun on the great catalog, and there are now 980 volumes of it, from 15 to 20 being added every year. A complete set of these printed lists—and they have not yet been brought up to date—costs nearly \$500. It is an interesting fact that this mighty collection of books is the youngest of the great libraries of Europe, and began without any regular income.—Boston Herald.

GOATS WILL PROTECT SHEEP

Pennsylvanian Keeps Two Angoras to Drive Away Panthers and Other Animals of Prey.

In order to frustrate an attack on his flock of sheep by a catamount, or panther, David Glover of near Haneyville has purchased two Angora goats. The pugnacity of these goats is such that no animal of prey dare attempt to despoil a flock.

The sheep raisers of that wild section have suffered severe losses to their flocks of late years since the big increase in black bears and catamount, and now with a real panther in the neighborhood it became necessary to do something desperate. Mr. Glover hit upon the Angora goat idea, and it seems to have settled the problem. The goats are masters of all they survey, all right, even the men folk fighting shy of getting too close to the sturdy creatures. At this season of the year the sheep are on the wild ranges. Other sheep raisers are watching Mr. Glover's experiment.—Philadelphia North American.

Cement Gun.

There is a cement gun which is used to apply a mortar covering to structural steel work. A mixture of dry sand and cement is shot from a nozzle by compressed air. A second nozzle delivers to the same nozzle a supply of water under pressure, and the mixture of sand, cement, and water is shot out with a velocity of about three hundred and fifty feet per second. The nozzle is arranged to produce a thorough wetting of the material. As the mixture strikes the surface to be covered the coarse sand grains rebound until the fine cement mortar, which adheres immediately, has formed a plastic base in which the coarse particles become embedded. A covering of required thickness is then rapidly built up.

One of these guns has been used in the Panama canal in covering the sides of the Culebra cut with cement to prevent the unstable earth from sliding into the canal.—Harper's Weekly.

As to Spelling.

Consolation for people whose spelling is faulty was contained in the address delivered recently by Sir James Donaldson, principal of St. Andrews university, to the education section of the British association in Dundee. Nothing like our spelling existed anywhere, he said. Other nations had phonetic spelling, but we were terribly behind other nations. "We are slaves of the printers. If we do not spell according to them, they change us over and over again—and there is no redress." The right way for teachers was not to regard spelling as a valuable exercise at all. Everyone should be allowed to spell as they liked, just as Shakespeare did, just as our ancestors did, and just as many parents of the present day would like their children to learn.

Wireless on King's Auto.

A deputation from the Spanish Wireless Telegraph company recently waited on King Alfonso to beg him to accept a magnificent motor car to which is attached a very perfect and complete apparatus of wireless installation that will enable him to communicate with any one he pleases wherever he may be by means of radio-telegraphy.

The king accepted the gift with delight, examined the car and apparatus with great interest and began to use it immediately, waiting congratulations to Premier Canalejas on the birth of a little daughter that day.

Hit-Timed.

She—I see the papers say the authorities are going to shut up the bucket shops.

He—Yes; that's so.

She—What a mean thing to do just when fall housecleaning is due. I hope

YOUNG PRINCES OF INDIA

Extravagance and Luxury That Surround the Future Rulers of That Eastern Land.

A sketch in St. Nicholas tells American boys and girls, under the title of "His Highness the Young Rajah," about the lives of some of the future rulers of India.

It is almost impossible for an American boy or girl to imagine the extravagance and luxury that surround some of these young princes," says Mabel Alberta Spicer, author of the sketch. "Servants attend them night and day, fan them, dress them and obey their slightest wish. If a wind stirs while they sleep, curtains are drawn that they may not be disturbed. When they drive out, a mounted escort accompanies them, and all the people salaam as they pass. Once, when taking tea with a rajah in his garden, I was amused to notice that, as he moved about among his guests, a servant followed carrying a cup which he kept always within reach of his master's hand. The rajah would take a sip of tea, and with perfect unconcern set his cup down in mid air. With unfailing dexterity the saucer was placed under it by the servant in time to avoid accident. One prince had, suspended from the ceiling, a silver couch which was kept gently swaying while he slept or read. Another had a beautiful vine-covered arbor where artificial rain was made to fall, while the nabob sat under a marble canopy in the center, cool and refreshed, with the rest of the world broiling about him."

PLANNING AID FOR THE DEAF

German Society Asks That Special Consideration Be Shown Persons Hard of Hearing.

That there are 500,000 persons in Germany whose hearing is defective is a statement that was made at the first convention of the Society for the Protection of the Deaf, which was organized a few weeks ago. Franz Bronner, an architect, presided at the convention, which was made up of 100 delegates.

The resolutions adopted declared that persons who are hard of hearing needed more consideration than is usually accorded to them. It was decided to approach theater, opera and concert managers with the request to allot particularly good seats to those who by producing a membership card of the society could show that their hearing was defective; also that telephone apparatus should be attached to the seats.

Railroad officials are to be asked to show deaf people special consideration, and a fund is to be started to provide aural instruments for those who cannot afford to buy them.

Moving Pictures in Education.

The use of moving pictures in education has had a real impetus in German official circles, according to information recently received at the United States bureau of education. The Prussian ministry of education is considering the feasibility of employing cinematograph films in certain courses in higher educational institutions. A number of film manufacturers are having an opportunity to show what films they have that are adapted to educational purposes.

A philanthropist has recently given two fully equipped moving-picture machines to the schools of Berlin. One is to be used in the continuation institute for higher teachers and the other in the high schools of Greater Berlin.

Moving-picture films are now available in Germany for anatomical, biological and bacteriological courses. The manufacturers are confident that an enormous field for their products will be opened up when educators realize the value of moving-pictures in education.

Floating Farms of China.

Like the wood merchants of northern Russia, who carry their wood on great rafts to Nijni-Novgorod, Kazan, and Astrakhan, the farmers of the upper and central regions along the Yangtze-Kiang construct rafts covering as much as two acres of surface, and on the rafts they establish farms where produce grows. On these great floating farms are habitations for the men and stables for the animals, pigpens, feed-barns, and storehouses well stocked with provisions. The voyage to market is often one thousand miles, and to employ their time on the slow journey the dwellers on the rafts make baskets and many objects of household use. Arrived at their destination, they sell their produce, take apart and sell the rafts, and return to their homes by the ways used by ordinary travelers.—Harper's Weekly.

Oscar to Emulate Carnegie.

Where Andrew Carnegie has given library buildings and books I shall build opera houses and give music. Mine is the greater work. I shall give pleasure and build character and make of the world of my children's children a better place in which to live. While Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Rockefeller are giving of their idle wealth, I am giving the public something that is a part of myself. I am giving my mind and my very life. They give directly in the form of money; I give indirectly in the form of my knowledge, my experience, and my talents—genius, if you will, for I have it. From my efforts come happiness and prosperity for others. Certainly I am doing a better work than is either Mr. Carnegie or Mr. Rockefeller.

Free Shaving.

Two local hairdressers having declined to advance the price of a shave from a penny to three halfpence the Walsall branch of the Federation of Hairdressers has decided to open free shaving saloons as near as possible to the two barbers' shops. Other hairdressers who may suffer financial loss from the free saloons will be compensated and a subscription list has been

JUST WHY THE LEAF FALLS

As Explained by the Scientists, This is a Complex and Interesting Proceeding.

To most people the fall of the leaves does not, apparently, excite much astonishment or curiosity. The leaves die, and hence fall; that is all there is about it. But the scientist knows that the proceeding is a highly complex one. In the first place, preparations for the leaf-fall begin the minute the leaf is formed, and in many cases the leaf falls while yet fresh and green. In 1758 a botanist named DuRoi advanced the theory that the change was caused by the rupture of a thin texture between the leaf and the stem. In the middle of the nineteenth century there was discovered, traversing the leaf-stalk and touching the stem, a layer of cork tissue analogous to that of bark on the tree. It was recognized at once as interfering with the continuity between stem and leaf. The formation of this layer, however, is not general, and is not observed in certain ferns. In the beech tree, the poplar and many others. Nevertheless, this discovery furnished the key to the phenomenon. The leaf-stalk is formed of strata of cellular tissue. One of these strata hardens and tends to being absorbed, and consequently on one side or on both, the other strata gradually grow together. The leaf then adheres to the stem only by fibrous, woody tissue—that is to say, by a tissue to all intents and purposes dead. This is broken mechanically on the impulse of the wind or under the pressure of the weight of the stem, and makes the leaf fall. These organs have not in them the strength to sustain the cold during the winter, and the tree dispenses with them.—Harper's Weekly.

LURING THEIR PET PUSSY

How Two London Ladies Persuaded the Persian Cat to Descend From a Tree.

I was coming home rather late from the theater the other night, says Robin Goodfellow, and all was quiet as I walked down beneath the trees in our modest suburban road. Then, quite suddenly, I came upon a romantic little scene in the front garden of one of the most respectable of the villas.

Beneath two tall trees a fire of sticks had been lighted, and over it bent the shivering forms of two young ladies in evening dress. I noticed, to my surprise, that one of the ladies had a frying pan in her hands, and an appetizing smell of bacon rose into the air. I wondered whether these two products of city civilization were playing at the simple life; but the next day I found the incident had a more prosaic explanation.

The favorite Persian cat had been missed during the evening, and at length had been located in the upper boughs of one of the trees. All blandishments failed to persuade her to come down, and yet her owners refused to look her out for the night. At last they remembered that she would always make her way into the kitchen in the morning and sit sniffing at the frizzling bacon, and they decided to fry some bacon at the bottom of the tree to attract her.

I believe that after half an hour over the fire the ruse succeeded, at the cost of two bad colds.—London Telegraph.

One of Two Things.

A woman fell ill, so the story is told, and for the first time in his life her husband had to work. It devolved upon him to nurse the invalid, look after a large family of tow-headed children, milk the cow, feed the pig, cook the meals, and tend a straggly half-acre of corn. At the end of ten days of these frightful labors he staggered down to the general store at the forks of the road and fell at the doorway in an exhausted heap. The storekeeper came out and said: "Halloo, Anse, how's yore wife?" "She ain't no better," moaned the husband. "I paid out a whole four bits for a bottle of bitters for her, but it seems like hit don't do her no good, I'm plumb wore out!" He paused a moment and sighed deeply. "Sometimes," he said, "I git to wishin' the old woman would git well—or somethin'!"—London Tit-Bits.

On the Sly.

A Salvation army officer, brilliant in a red sweater, said: "The late General Booth had a host of temperance stories—some to make you weep, some to make you smile. "Of the latter sort was a story about a little boy who entered a saloon, placed a pitcher on the bar, and demanded a quart of beer. "I can't sell you a quart of beer," said the bartender. "You're too young. Tell your mother she'll have to come for it herself." "It ain't for mother," said the little boy. "It's for father—and he's a teetotaler and don't want mother to know."

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County Court—R. R. Wedding, Judge; W. S. Tinsley, Clerk, C. E. Smith, Attorney, Hartford. Court convenes first Monday in each month.

Quarterly Quarterly Court—Begins on the fourth Monday in February, May, August and November.

Court of Claims—Convenes first Tuesday in January and first Tuesday in October.

Other County Officers—C. S. Mowley, Surveyor, Fordsville, Ky.; R. F. D. No. 2; Bernard Felix, Assessor, Hartford, Ky.; R. F. D. No. 2; Henry Leach, Superintendent, Hartford; Dr. A. B. Riley, Coroner, Hartford.

JUSTICES' COURTS.

B. S. Chamberlain, Hartford, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in March, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in June, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in September, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in December.

O. E. Scott, Cromwell, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in March, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in June, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in September, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in December.

John H. Miles, Rockport, Friday after 3rd Monday in March, Friday after 3rd Monday in June, Friday after 3rd Monday in September, Friday after 3rd Monday in December.

J. C. Jackson, Centertown, Saturday after 3rd Monday in March, Saturday after 3rd Monday in June, Saturday after 3rd Monday in September, Saturday after 3rd Monday in December.

M. C. Cook, Rosine, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in March, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in May, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in August, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in November.

Thomas Sanders, Olaton, Wednesday after the second Monday in March, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in May, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in August, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in November.

Grant Pollard, Fordsville, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in March, Thursday after 2nd Monday in May, Thursday after 2nd Monday in August, Thursday after 2nd Monday in November.

J. L. Patton, Ralph, Friday after 2nd Monday in March, Friday after 2nd Monday in May, Friday after 2nd Monday in August, Friday after 2nd Monday in November.

HARTFORD POLICE COURT.

C. M. Crowe, Judge; John B. Wilson, City Attorney; J. P. Stevens, Marshal. Court convenes second Monday in each month.

City Council—J. H. Williams, Mayor; R. T. Collins, Clerk; E. P. Thomas, Treasurer. Members of Council—Robert Hoover, P. B. Taylor, J. H. B. Carson, E. P. Moore, Fred Cooney, W. B. Moore, School Trustees—C. M. Barnett, Chairman, Dr. W. Taylor, Secretary, W. S. Tinsley, Dr. E. B. Pendleton and H. F. Lowe.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

M. E. Church South—Services morning and evening every first and third Sunday in each month. Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Rev. T. V. Joiner, pastor. Baptist Church—Services every Sunday morning and evening. Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Christian Church—Services every fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 9:30 a. m. Elder W. E. Wright, pastor.

C. I. Church—Services first Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 9:45.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Hartford Lodge No. 775, F. & A. M., meets first and third Monday night in each month. Owen Hunter, W. M., L. P. Foreman, Secretary.

Keystone Chapter No. 116, R. A. M., meets every third Saturday night in each month. John T. Moore, High Priest; W. S. Tinsley, Secretary.

Hartford Chapter No. 84, O. E. S., meets second and fourth Monday evening. Mrs. S. A. Anderson, W. M. Miss Lizzie Miller, Secretary.

Rough River Lodge No. 110, Knights of Pythias, meets every Tuesday night. W. R. Hendrick, C. C.; J. Ney Foster, K. of R. & S.

Hartford Tent No. 86, K. O. T. M., meets every first and third Thursday night. W. H. Gillespie, Commander; L. P. Foreman, Record Keeper.

Sunshine Hive No. 42, L. O. T. M., meets every first and third Friday night in each month. Mrs. Active Griffin, Lady Commander; Mrs. Lula Pendleton, Lady Record Keeper.

Acme Lodge No. 33, I. O. O. F., meets second and fourth Friday night in each month. W. C. Wallace, Noble Grand; R. L. Riley, Secretary.

Men, meets second and fourth Wednesday night in each month. Ellis Foster, Sachem, A. E. Pate, Chief of Records.

Hartford Camp, W. O. W. No. 302 meets every second and fourth Saturday night in each month. Consul Commander, Thomas P. Williams; Clerk, W. C. Wallace.

Preston Morton Post No. 4, G. A. R., holds regular meetings Saturday before the first Monday in each month. Ashford Mills, Commander; J. M. Rogers, Adj.

Golden Rule Grove, Woodmen of the World Circle, meets every second and fourth Tuesday afternoon in each month. Mrs. H. E. Mischke, Guardian; Mrs. E. B. Pendleton, Clerk.

Sunshine Hive No. 42, L. O. T. M., meets every first and third Friday night in each month. Mrs. Active Griffin, Lady Commander; Mrs. H. E. Mischke, Lady Record Keeper.

Rough River Lodge No. 110, Knights of Pythias, meets every Tuesday night. B. L. Taylor, C. C.; J. Ney Foster, K. of R. & S.

A. S. of M.

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S. B. Robertson, McLean county, Sec. Treas. O. P. Roemer, Warren county, State Organizer.

C. C. Allen, Henry county, and Letitia Graves, Allen county, Assistant state organizers.

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TO MOTHER EARTH

What Corn and Potato Clubs Do For the Boys.

GROWTH OF THE MOVEMENT.

Jefferson County Leads With Its Magnificent Gardening Land—How William Frey Grew Eighty-eight Bushels of Potatoes on One-fourth of an Acre.

Gradually the thinking school people are beginning to see and understand that if the parents will not go to the school the school must go to the home and make itself felt. Nothing has helped more in this movement than the boys' corn and potato clubs in this and many other states. The tremendous growth of the movement is due largely to a rational use of the children's enthusiasm and desire TO DO SOMETHING THEMSELVES. PLEASURE IN ACHIEVEMENT COMES FROM DOING IT YOURSELF, and pleasure in achievement is the largest factor in human life.

William and Walter Frey live about eight miles from Louisville in a splendid farming and gardening section of Jefferson county. When your reporter



A GOOD SHOCK.

visited them on Saturday, 2d of November, he found them busy storing "second crop" potatoes for the winter market.

William Frey, the elder brother, grew one-fourth of an acre of potatoes this season. He harvested eighty-eight bushels of splendid tubers on the plot. When he was asked about the crop and its cultivation, he said:

"Yes, that yield was some better than most of the neighbors around here. You see, eighty-eight bushels on my little piece is the same as 117 barrels to the acre. Of course I did some things the neighbors didn't do, because I did all of my work from the directions the government sent me. Everybody plows manure under when they break the ground in the spring, but I used my two big wagon loads of rotted manure for a top dressin' after my potatoes were in the ground.

"The folks that came over here said my potatoes were darker green than any of the others in the neighborhood, and we all saw that the vines were mighty heavy an' fine. I went over the patch three times with a fourteen tooth



WILLIAM FREY AND HIS POTATOES.

cultivator, an' I was careful not to let it cut deeper than two inches. After that I gave it two workin's with a five tooth cultivator.

"Yes, my potatoes will get the first prize this year in this county. It'll make the quarter of an acre pay mighty well, because it's \$50 in gold."

Walter Frey, the younger brother, has an acre of corn in the contest, but it had not been husked when your correspondent visited the farm early in November. The ground showed that careful work had been done during the summer, and the eighteen huge shocks that stood upon the acre gave promise of a large yield.

"I planted the Boone County White that the state furnished us boys," he said in answer to my questions, "but I only got about half a stand of corn, so I had to use some of our own Boone County for replanting the acre. Of course a bad stand is a mighty poor start in a corn contest. Next time I am goin' to test the seed so as to be sure about my stand.

"Yes, I used a lot of manure on that acre. Before I plowed it this spring I scattered four big loads of manure so I could turn it under.

"I was goin' to do more plowin' an' cultivatin' than anybody around here this year, but a big windstorm tangled it so I had to quit early. I did cultivate it four times an' didn't stir the ground more than two inches deep. The directions for corn makes that a mighty strong point."

IS CHALLENGED

A Complete Answer to the Query, "Who Ordained Him?"

The Whole Subject Clarified For the Public Benefit—Clergy and Laity Unscriptural Terms.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 17.—As always, Pastor Russell got the crowds today. We report his discourse on Ministerial Ordination and Titles. Very evidently it is a reply to an attack recently made upon him by a Mr. W. T. Ellis, field editor of *The Continent*, and alias, the "Religious Rambler." Ellis claims that Pastor Russell's ordination as Pastor is fraudulent. The address shows that Pastor Russell fully understands the situation. He fully justified his position before his vast audience and showed up the "Rambler" editor in the unenviable light of either being ignorant of the subjects discussed, or attempting to deceive the public. His text was, "Not of men, neither by man, but by Jesus Christ, and God the Father, who raised Him from the dead" (Gal. 1, 1). He said:

The time has come for telling the people what the Bible teaches respecting ordination to teach and preach. The doctrine of Apostolic Succession started in the second century A. D. The bishops claimed that they had the same authority that Jesus gave to the twelve Apostles. Upon this claim they ordained the inferior clergy.

This principle is wholly unscriptural. According to the Bible, the Church of Christ is not composed of two parts, clergy and laity. Jesus declared, "All ye are brethren; One is your Master, Christ." St. Paul shows that in the early Church the ministers were the servants of the flock. They were of the people, chosen by them by the stretching forth of the hand.

Many of the reformers coveted the titles accorded the Catholic clergy. They did not care to tell the congregation that its word was supreme, and that its ministers were merely its servants. Others, realizing that these titles were unscriptural, declined to use them; preferring to be called pastor. My Bible Student associates, knowing my objection to the title "Reverend," address me as Pastor. I am the elected Pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle congregation, and also of the London Tabernacle congregation, and I fail to see ground for criticism in this respect nor do I attack Christian brethren who accept other and unscriptural titles.

Must Pastors Be Ordained?

Ordination is necessary to the office of pastor. The question is, What constitutes an ordination to preach amongst the people of God?

This question has received various answers. The Roman, Anglican and Greek Churches, claiming Apostolic Succession, declare that authorization to preach must come through their apostle-bishops, and have not allowed Protestant ministers to enter their pulpits—until the Episcopalians, about a year ago granted this concession. Of course, if their proposition were correct, I am just as much unordained as all other Protestant ministers—and no more so.

Each denomination at its beginning was opposed by all others; yet each taught that the clergy were separate from the laity. Only since the organization of the Evangelical Alliance (1846) have the different sects of Christendom acknowledged each other's ordinations. Each denomination makes use of such ceremonies as it deems proper. If, therefore, the congregation of Christian believers in Brooklyn and London ordain or appoint me as their pastor, it is their own choice what ceremonies, if any, shall accompany that ordination. Who can dispute this? No Protestant denomination, surely, for their own ordinations are on this very basis.

The subject of ordination seems to have fallen into confusion during the Dark Ages. St. Paul particularly emphasizes the fact that he did not receive his commission as preacher and Apostle of Christ from his brother Apostles, but by Divine authorization. This is the Scriptural principle underlying Divine Ordination to the ministry of Christ.

No denomination claims that the ordination of its ministers either made or kept them perfect. All admit that there have been sad failures amongst their ordained ministers. Neither would they claim that ordination has given their ministers superior discernment of Divine Truths. On the contrary, it has injured the clergy by making many of them domineering and lordly, contrary to the spirit and teachings of Christ and the Apostles; and the laity by leading them to conclude that merely secular matters should engage their attention.

The True Ordination.

Finally the Pastor showed the true ordination to be the impartation of the Holy Spirit. Whoever receives this has God's authority to be His ambassador and mouthpiece. Such show the work of the Holy Spirit regenerating their minds and hearts, giving them insight into the Scriptures, and enabling them to be God's mouthpieces, ministers of His Truth.

the time has come for telling the people what the Bible teaches respecting ordination to teach and preach. The doctrine of Apostolic Succession started in the second century A. D. The bishops claimed that they had the same authority that Jesus gave to the twelve Apostles. Upon this claim they ordained the inferior clergy.

This principle is wholly unscriptural. According to the Bible, the Church of Christ is not composed of two parts, clergy and laity. Jesus declared, "All ye are brethren; One is your Master, Christ." St. Paul shows that in the early Church the ministers were the servants of the flock. They were of the people, chosen by them by the stretching forth of the hand.

Many of the reformers coveted the titles accorded the Catholic clergy. They did not care to tell the congregation that its word was supreme, and that its ministers were merely its servants. Others, realizing that these titles were unscriptural, declined to use them; preferring to be called pastor. My Bible Student associates, knowing my objection to the title "Reverend," address me as Pastor. I am the elected Pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle congregation, and also of the London Tabernacle congregation, and I fail to see ground for criticism in this respect nor do I attack Christian brethren who accept other and unscriptural titles.

Must Pastors Be Ordained?

Ordination is necessary to the office of pastor. The question is, What constitutes an ordination to preach amongst the people of God?

This question has received various answers. The Roman, Anglican and Greek Churches, claiming Apostolic Succession, declare that authorization to preach must come through their apostle-bishops, and have not allowed Protestant ministers to enter their pulpits—until the Episcopalians, about a year ago granted this concession. Of course, if their proposition were correct, I am just as much unordained as all other Protestant ministers—and no more so.

Each denomination at its beginning was opposed by all others; yet each taught that the clergy were separate from the laity. Only since the organization of the Evangelical Alliance (1846) have the different sects of Christendom acknowledged each other's ordinations. Each denomination makes use of such ceremonies as it deems proper. If, therefore, the congregation of Christian believers in Brooklyn and London ordain or appoint me as their pastor, it is their own choice what ceremonies, if any, shall accompany that ordination. Who can dispute this? No Protestant denomination, surely, for their own ordinations are on this very basis.

The subject of ordination seems to have fallen into confusion during the Dark Ages. St. Paul particularly emphasizes the fact that he did not receive his commission as preacher and Apostle of Christ from his brother Apostles, but by Divine authorization. This is the Scriptural principle underlying Divine Ordination to the ministry of Christ.

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the life, with spongy feet, collects the invisible forms of diseases, spreads them over our food and poisons us with typhoid and cholera. The mosquito with its bite injects into our veins malaria and yellow fever. The bacteria of consumption, or grip, are everywhere present for us to breathe into our lungs. The blood which flows through our veins and arteries is our protection. It should contain healthy red and white blood corpuscles—capable of warding off these disease germs. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a blood medicine and alterative made entirely without alcohol, a pure glyceric extract of bloodroot, golden seal, Oregon grape root, queen's root, mandrake and stone root, which has enjoyed a good reputation for over forty years. The strengthening influence of this extract is like Nature's influence—the blood is bathed in the tonic which gives life to the blood—the vital fires of the body burn brighter and their increased activity consumes the tissue rubbish which has accumulated during the winter.

"About forty years ago while in Newark, New Jersey, I had chills and fever," writes Mrs. MICHAELE MAGUIRE, of National Military Home, Kansas. "I went to Kansas City and in the spring of 1877 the chills and fever returned. Doctors and everything I tried failed to do me good. Finally I saw Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery advertised. I took one bottle of it and the chills vanished. In about a year afterward I felt them coming back so I got another bottle and have never had any symptoms of fever or ague since. That is all of twenty years ago, for I had the chills about twelve years before I started to take 'Golden Medical Discovery'."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are for Liver Ills.



M. MAGUIRE, Esq.

JAMES & CO.,

First Class Liveryman

Centertown, - Kentucky.

Prompt Attention and Good Service.

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THE REPUBLICAN and Louisville Daily Herald.....	3.50
THE REPUBLICAN and Daily Owensboro Inquirer.....	3.50
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Special Attention

In The Republican
Job Department.

Pains All Over!

"You are welcome," says Mrs. Nora Guffey, of Broken Arrow, Okla., "to use my letter in any way you want to, if it will induce some suffering woman to try Cardui. I had pains all over, and suffered with an abscess. Three physicians failed to relieve me. Since taking Cardui, I am in better health than ever before, and that means much to me, because I suffered many years with womanly troubles, of different kinds. What other treatments I tried, helped me for a few days only."

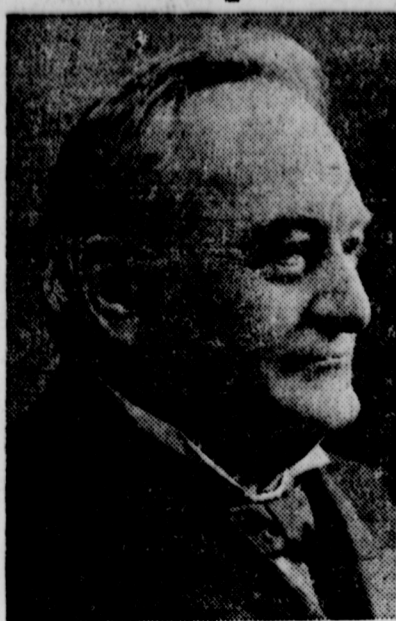
TAKE The CARDUI Woman's Tonic

Don't wait, until you are taken down sick, before taking care of yourself. The small aches and pains, and other symptoms of womanly weakness and disease, always mean worse to follow, unless given quick treatment.

You would always keep Cardui handy, if you knew what quick and permanent relief it gives, where weakness and disease of the womanly system makes life seem hard to bear. Cardui has helped over a million women. Try it.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 151

Constipation and Catarrh



S. B. HARTMAN, M. D.

You are constipated. You have taken laxatives a great many years. You have tried to select a diet that would keep your bowels regular. In this you have failed and were obliged to go back to your laxatives again. This, I say, has been going on many years. You also have a slight catarrh in the head and throat. You never imagined that the catarrh had anything to do with the constipation. Suppose I were to tell you that as long as you have that catarrh you will never get better of your constipation. Would you be-

lieve me? Well, whether you would be-

lieve me or not it is the truth. For many years I have been wrestling with the problem of furnishing the public an internal cathartic remedy. Peruna has been the remedy that I have devised and it has certainly relieved many thousands of people, yes hundreds of thousands of people, of chronic catarrh.

Constipation was my chief difficulty in treating these cases. I often felt that it would be better if a laxative element were added to Peruna. I feared to do so, however, first because of the number of catarrhal patients who needed no laxative, and second I was afraid of making such a radical change in a remedy that was already doing so well. Thus it was that I continued to prescribe with the Peruna a bottle of Manalin to those who needed a laxative. At last, under circumstances explained in my booklet, I was constrained to add the laxative element to Peruna. This constitutes what is now known as the revised Peruna.

Now those who take Peruna will, first, find themselves promptly relieved of their constipation. Second, the catarrh will gradually disappear. And once the catarrh is cured the constipation leaves permanently. Then if you follow the advice given in my book, you will never have to take pills any more. Cathartics and laxatives you can ignore. You will be permanently relieved of both your catarrh and the constipation. PERUNA IS FOR SALE AT ALL DRUG STORES.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Many persons are making inquiries for the old-time Peruna. To such would say, this formula is now put out under the name of KA-TAR-NO, manufactured by KA-TAR-NO Company, Columbus, Ohio. Write them and they will be pleased to send you a free booklet.

FLAMES SWEEP CURIOSITY SHOP

Westminster Abbey Known All Over the World.

Everything Was for Sale Except Three Rusty Cannons That Guarded Door.

New York, Nov. 16.—New York's old curiosity shop, with the brass cannon of 1812 in front, was burned to the ground today. A score of fire engines and boats fought valiantly to save it, but the walls of the building were as dry as the books on its shelves, and within half an hour the house with its \$200,000 worth of curiosities was but a bed of glowing embers.

The passing of the old curiosity shop sometimes called "Westminster Abbey," leaves a big hole in Front street. The business was established by the elder Westminster Abbey in 1830, and the merchant made up his mind to sell everything under the sun, so that no customer could have an excuse to go away without a purchase.

Bells and souvenirs gathered from every part of the world by sailors, soldiers of fortune and adventurers had a comfortable place in this general store; army outfits, sailors' kits, camping paraphernalia, lithographs, buttons, postal cards, postage stamps, elephant tusks, Chinese idols, prayer rugs—anything you might happen to want—was there.

From Hongkong to Manila, to Melbourne, to Cape Town, to Hell's Play-ground, the shop has been known, and men and messages have come from seven seas to make a dicker with Westminster Abbey, for he would buy anything, or sell anything, he had in that store, all except the three rusty cannons that mounted guard outside his door. These are the cannons one sees at the movies, either on the gun deck of a private craft or on a battlefield of the civil war, for the pipes have got to have cannon for their cameras, and they borrow them from Westminster Abbey.

The street front was decked with alluring signs of "Life Preservers," "Attorney and Counselor-at-Law," "Guns and Pistols," "Tents for sale," "Coffee and Teas," "Marine Supplies," "Notary Public," "United States Navy Goods," "United States Passports," "Founded in 1830" and "Good Mixed Tea—25c per 55 and "Good Mixed Tea—25c per Pound."

Westminster Abbey surveyed the ruins this afternoon and with one hand on his cheek pointed the other at the store, or what was left of it, and said that nothing so disastrous had ever happened in the Westminster Abbey family. The old familiar yellow topcoat was buttoned over his frame, the third hole being on the first button.

When the firemen went away he borrowed an oil lantern and started in to see what was left of his valued stock.

"It makes me sick to think of this," he exclaimed. "I don't care for the money loss, but I do care to lose these relics. They can't be replaced."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Seasoned Fence Posts.

Many farmers in building fences put off all of the work until spring. They

aim to put up the fences before spring rush begins, but in most cases the work is delayed till after plowing and planting have begun, which shows all of the spring work together, and makes life a drudgery at that season.

Where fencing is contemplated, it is best to cut the posts in late fall, or as nearly in winter as possible. The posts should be split and backed and stood up to dry out and season. Large posts that are to be split up into smaller ones should be split as out, so the sap and moisture will have a chance to dry out immediately. All posts should be backed as soon as cut for the same reason, and to prevent worms from working in the wood. Where the posts are cut and stacked up early, they will season during the winter, and be good timber for placing in the ground in early spring. They will season in freezing cold weather almost as fast as in summer. Winter winds will drive out and absorb wood moisture.

A seasoned post will last in the ground much longer than a green or partially-seasoned one. With the present scarcity of fence post timber, it stands one in hand to make the most of all available fencing timber. It is known that fence posts rot off quickest at the ground line. This is because at that point both moisture and air are present, which make conditions favorable for germs of wood decay to be active all of the time. One cheap way to treat the bottom of fence posts to prevent decay at the ground line is to char them at that point. If the posts are made in a clearing, where brush is to be burned, the ends of the posts can be placed in the burning brush pile, or in the bed of live coals after the top brush of the pile has burned down. The burning, or charring, of the outside wood of a post renders the wood insoluble and impossible for germs of decay to work in. No doubt some creosote from the burning is driven into the wood for preserving the inside. The top portion of the post may be treated with cheap creosote paint for preservation. Any paint for this purpose should be applied hot, or the post should be immersed in the hot liquid.

The boy's appetite is often the source of amazement. If you would have such an appetite take Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only create a healthy appetite but strengthen the stomach and enable it to do its work naturally. For sale by all dealers.

PALO.

Nov. 17.—Health is usually good at this writing.

Mr. Jeff Aldridge went to Rosine last Thursday on business.

Mrs. Mary White visited Mrs. Jane Maclen last Sunday.

Mr. Jeff Aldridge and wife spent the day last Sunday with Mr. H. O. Duke and wife last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coy spent the day last Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. J. T. Hines of Sunnydale.

Master Lester White visited his friend, Curtis Whobsey last Sunday.

Bro. Miller gave a nice talk at Sunday school last Sunday. Text, Resurrection, 4 chapter.

Mr. H. O. Duke is able to be out again.

Mr. Jeff Aldridge is talking about selling out and going east.

Mr. Claude White attended church at Sunnydale last Sunday.

Mr. Arter Miller's two girls visited their aunt, Mrs. Julia Aldridge, last week.

Mrs. John Willis is on the sick list.

"It is a pleasure to tell you that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best cough medicine I have ever used," writes Mrs. Hugh Campbell, of Layonia, Ga. "I have used it with all my children and the results have been highly satisfactory." For sale by all dealers.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS

COLD MILK TOAST.

Place in a flat pan some slices of stale bread, let them get dry and of a nice brown in a good oven, then pour almost to a powder in the morning, fill a bowl half full and pour over them some cold milk, salted. This can be eaten with salt or sugar.

SHARPENING SCISSORS.

The simplest way of sharpening scissors is to take a knife and cut away at the back of it, as if you wanted to cut the blade of the knife in two with the scissors. Do this ten or twelve times. The effect is marvelous. The point can take the place of a knife.

WILD GRAPE CATSUP.

Cook two quarts of wild grapes in enough mild vinegar to cover, until soft. Then add one cup of sugar, one tablespoon of cinnamon and one teaspoon each of cloves and allspice and a dash of cayenne. Cook until thick. Put away in the usual manner.

TEA CAKES.

Take the weight of one egg in butter, sugar together and add the beaten yolk of an egg and any flavoring preferred.

Lastly, stir in the flour and the well-whipped white with a half teaspoonful of baking powder.

Bake in small tins and ornament with angelica or preserved cherries.

These cakes can be very easily food as follows: Stir a little lard sugar and water until it is thick and creamy, stirring all the time. Spread on the cakes when they are cold.

CORN CHOWDER.

Cut the kernels from a dozen ears, or a pint of canned green corn. Peel and mince two onions and fry them brown in three tablespoonfuls of butter in a deep saucepan. Now put in the corn, four broken pilot biscuits and a half dozen parboiled and sliced potatoes. Season with pepper, salt and a tablespoonful of minced parsley and cover with a quart of boiling water. Let all cook gently for three-quarters of an hour, then stir in slowly a cupful of boiling milk, thickened with a tablespoonful of flour rubbed into a bit of butter. Turn at once into a heated tureen. This is a delicious summer soup.

DAMP SALT BEFORE RAIN.

Very few persons know that when the salt gets damp it is either because it is too near the sea or because it is going to rain. It is very hard to keep the salt cellar dry at the sea-shore as there is so much moisture in the air all the time; but in other places it is usually a sign of rain when the salt gets damp.

Things that help themselves to the water in the air are called "deliquescent," and salt is one of them. When water is in the air in the form of gas it sometimes becomes too plentiful for the air to hold, and then we get what is called "precipitation" or rain. But long before water vapor in the air is heavy enough to fall in rain there is enough of it to spare to make salt damp.

Why not have one or two of your most progressive women on that school board? They would find out and regulate things in a day that a man would be blind to for a thousand years. And that isn't politics, either.—Southern Agriculturist.

Agricultural Extension.

DISPOSAL OF DEAD HOGS.

Hog cholera is again prevalent over practically the entire State of Kentucky, and we cannot help but feel that this is due largely to carelessness in the disposition of carcasses of hogs dying from cholera. Unless we adopt radical measures, and see that the statutes covering the disposition of carcasses of hogs dying from contagious diseases are enforced, the tremendous losses that we have had for the last two years will continue indefinitely.

We also feel the inability of this department to protect the live stock interests of Kentucky without the hearty co-operation of the stock raiser. This office is notified daily of parties who, through carelessness or ignorance, have violated the law governing the disposition of carcasses. For this reason, we desire to call the attention of the public to the following chapter from the Acts of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, page 236:

CHAPTER 73.

An act providing for the destruction of the carcasses of swine dying from cholera or other disease.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky,

First: That in all cases where any pig, shoat or hog shall die of the disease commonly called "hog cholera," or any other disease, it shall be the duty of the owner, or owners, of such pig, shoat or hog, or the person or persons having the care or custody of the same, having knowledge of the fact or upon receiving notice thereof, to cause the carcass of the same to be burned within twelve hours, or securely buried two and one-half feet deep.

Second: Any person, or persons, failing and refuse to comply with the above provisions shall be deemed guilty

of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined in a sum not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars.

The burying of hogs that have died of cholera is a dangerous practice and should be discouraged. Valuable outbreaks of hog cholera have developed from carcasses that had been buried for several years; therefore the man who buries cholera hogs on his farm is in constant danger of his offspring. Burying is greatly to be preferred.

Trusting that we may have your hearty co-operation in the eradication of hog cholera from Kentucky, the Department of Animal Husbandry of the Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station is always at your command.

E. S. GOOD.

Head of the Division of Animal Husbandry, Lexington, Ky.

ROBERT GRAHAM.

State Veterinarian, Lexington, Ky.

What Do You Know About Bible?

The Bible is indeed a most interesting compilation any way we may look at it.

Here are some Bible statistics that together on the part of the farmers, years' labor by the indefatigable Dr. Horne and given by him in his introduction to the study of the scriptures. The basis of these interesting statistics is an old English Bible of the King James version.

Old Testament—Number of books, 39; chapters, 509; verses, 23,214; words, 583,493; letters 278,100.

New Testament—Number of books, 27; chapters, 280; verses, 7,559; words, 181,227; letters 82,820.

The Bible—Total number of books, 66; chapters, 1,189; verses, 31,173; words, 774,720; letters 3,609,180.

Apocrypha—Number of books, 14; chapters, 184; verses, 6,681; words, 125,181.

The middle book of the Bible is Micah; the middle and the smallest chapter is the 117th Psalm; the middle verse is the eighth verse of the 118th Psalm. Psalms is also the largest book of the Bible and the largest chapter is the 119th Psalm; the twenty-first verse of the first chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet. The smallest verse of the Bible is the thirty-fifth verse of the eleventh chapter of St. John.

John Brown Relic.

Chicago, November 16.—A letter written to his wife and children, by John Brown, who with his sons started out to free the slaves and was hanged at Harpers Ferry, before the Civil War, was received by the Chicago Historical Society yesterday, and will be given a prominent place in the archives. The letter reads:

Oswatimie, Kan., Territory.

6th February 1856.

"Dear Wife and Children and Every-one:

"We are now in Kansas after a particularly hard winter. Owen's feet have become frozen and John has frozen his nose. Both are in bed. We have had middling hard weather, but have enough to eat and abundant reason for unfeigned gratitude.

"It is likely that when the snow goes, such high water will prevail that it will be difficult for the Missourians to invade and that God, by this element, may protect Kansas for some time.

"Your affectionate husband and father.

JOHN BROWN.

My Favorite Love Scenes.

It find it a matter of great difficulty to select one particular love-scene as my favorite, writes Ellen Terry in the Strand. I can at least say, however, that I have ever felt the deepest affection and admiration for the passage in Romeo and Juliet in which Juliet makes apology for her maiden boldness.

My reason for selecting this particular passage is that it serves to show to the full the perfect refinement and delicacy of Shakespeare's conception of the female character. In this passage—and, indeed, in all the rest—Juliet's heart, fluttering between joy, hope and fear, seems to regulate her speech in so beautiful a manner that the thought instinctively crosses one's mind that here, at least, the feelings of youth and of the spring are blended together like the breath of opening flowers.

Traveler Tells the Truth.

Knight of the grip will appreciate this yarn, which is told of one of their number. He had been summoned as a witness in a case at court, his employers having sued a delinquent customer, and the lawyer for the defense was cross-examining him.

"You travel for Hooque & Crooque company, do you?" asked the attorney.

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you been doing it?"

"About ten years."

"Been traveling all that time, have you?"

"Well, no, sir," replied the witness, making a hasty mental calculation; "not actually traveling. I have put in about four years of that time waiting at railway stations, junctions and watering tanks for trains."

Hens That Pay A Profit.

Testing dairy cows for actual milk and butter yields has been in practice for many years. Of course, only a few dairymen and farmers test their

cows' milk, and weigh the same for determining whether or not certain cows are making a profit on their feed and care. Enough testing, however, has been done over wide sections to prove that not more than one-half of the cows now kept are paying any profit on the feed consumed. The other half are kept at an actual loss. If all cows were tested for quantity of milk and amount of butter fat, one-half of the number in the country could be sold to the butchers, and more money could be made on the fewer good cows.

The same is true of laying hens. It is a proven fact that not one-half of the hens, kept on farms, pay their way. A hen must lay about seven dozen eggs a year to pay for the food she consumes. Many of them do not lay this number of eggs, and hence they never pay for their board. The one-half of the poor hens reduce the total profits on the good ones. If a hen lays eight dozen eggs a year she has laid just one dozen more than is required to board her. Such a hen has made a net profit to the owner of about 15 cents. The hen that lays ten dozen eggs each year has made a profit of 40 to 50 cents for her owner. The real good hen that lays close up to the 200-a-year mark has made a profit of more than a dollar a year to her owner, and only those hens that lay from 120 to 200 eggs a year are worth keeping.

It has been found by repeated tests that the average hen lays the most eggs during her first year's laying period.

During her second and subsequent years, she scarcely pays her board. Some hens never lay at a profit. The way to secure hens that lay at a profit is to keep only young hens and discard them after the second year. Selecting and breeding for large egg yield will bring up the average. Trap-neating the hens and using eggs for hatching from hens of known large yields will materially increase the average yield of the flock.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



King Quality Shoes FOR OUR MEN

Have stood the test with our trade for over fifteen years. Our sales have increased every season. The recommendation of King Quality wearers adds new customers every month in the year. There is a reason for all of this. Men wouldn't buy the same make of shoes over and over again if they did not wear to their entire satisfaction.

If they were not right up to the minute in style, shape and workmanship, our young men could not be induced to wear them.

In summing up the evidence in this case the impartial judge is compelled to render a verdict that KING QUALITY SHOES for men are ALL RIGHT.

NOW, MR. MAN, if you want to get on the right side of the Shoe question, come here for your Shoes.

King Quality Shoes, \$3.50 \$4 and \$5.

Barnes' Special Shoes \$2, \$2.50 and \$3.

SEE OUR LINE OF Work Shoes

E. P. Barnes & Bro. BEAVER DAM, KY.